

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

XIV

QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, OCT. 20, 1898.

No. 1

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

HAVING enlarged our premises this season, which gives us a floor depth of eighty five feet, we can now show the largest stock and finest assortment of furniture ever exhibited in the town of Qu'Appelle Station. We can suit the most fastidious, or the new beginner, with a cheap outfit.

Wedding and Holiday Presents a Specialty.

Church and School Furniture of the Newest Designs

PRICES RIGHT!

We are always pleased to show customers through our stock.

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Our fall stock is now complete in every line. Special values in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, and Footwear of all kinds for fall and winter.

A full stock of Groceries at lowest possible prices.

S. H. Caswell & Co.

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Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

MEDICAL.

D. R. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

W. HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Graduate of McGill University, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, N.W.T. Office at home.

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The Leland Hotel,
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The most popular house in the west. Modern conveniences. Home comforts. First-class cuisine. Choice liquors and cigars. Good sample rooms for commercial travellers. Convenient to railway. Headquarters for stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.
THOS. BLACKWELL, Prop.

The Queen's Hotel.

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FIRST CLASS accommodation for guests. Table supplied with the best in the market. Fine sample rooms for commercial travellers. Choice brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Porter meets all trains. Rates \$1 per day.

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Qu'Appelle Station. - - Assa.

MEETINGS

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL of South Qu'Appelle meets the first Monday of each month. The Secretary-Treasurer will be in the office to attend to business every Saturday, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Applications for Transient Traders' Licenses, to Rent the Town Hall, and for Interments in the Cemetery, must be made to J. A. Lidgate. J. C. STARR, Sec.-Treas.



F. BELL, Sec.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD,
House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

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QU'APPELLE STATION and INDIAN HEAD

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Estimates given and all work promptly attended to.

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ALL WORK. None but first class. Hotel and family laundry at special rates.

C. O. DEMAUREZ,
Indian Head.

Agencies in all the leading towns of the North-West.

To the Electors of the District of South Qu'Appelle.

GENTLEMEN.—His Honor the Lieutenant Governor having dissolved the Third Legislature, of the North West Territories, it now becomes your duty to select a representative, for the next four years. In October last I asked your approval of the step I had taken, in accepting a position in the First Executive Council, of the N. W. Territories, selected by F. W. G. Haultain, Esq. and you were good enough to sanction my action in that regard.

As a member of that Government I now solicit the honor of being your representative in the Assembly about to be chosen.

I remain, Gentlemen
Your obedient servant
GEORGE H. V. PULYEA
Qu'Appelle, Oct. 14th 1898

A COMPLETE SUPPLY



Of everything in Dry Goods, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Jewelry and Fancy Goods on hand for the winter.

All kinds of Tonic Preparations at
THE QU'APPELLE DRUG & STATIONERY CO.'S STORE.

Klondyke "Nugget" Clippings.

We quote the following clippings from the "Klondyke Nugget," the property of Mr. Bulyea. It isn't everybody that can afford to take this valuable paper. Its subscription price is \$24 a year, and is quarter the size of THE PROGRESS. The items we have quoted are a variety taken from its columns of three months. Some will be found interesting and some amusing. A great deal of space is occupied with criticisms of the officials of the country. The impressions gathered from the various articles are that Fawcett and Wade were untrustworthy and incapable persons, and Walsh altogether unfit for the position he held, but that Mr. Ogilvie was the right man in the right place at a critical time.

COURT ITEMS.

The charge against J. Murphy would puzzle one not acquainted with local affairs. For being "drunk and disorderly and stealing from Seattle No. 1," he is for ten days being watched with a gun while he works.

Headings—Miners send in a statement charging illegal staking, but Mr. Fawcett is too busy to read petitions so the letter is brought to the "Nugget" office.

A JOKE ON DAWSON.

The "May City" slandered by a Hoaxer—And the Band Played Annie Laurie.

That was a stupendous joke played upon the "sporty" element of Dawson by someone who started the report that the May West was coming up from St. Michael's load d down to the guards with a precious cargo of feminine beauty.

The number of dashing damsels said to be aboard was about seventy. More powerful steamers passed the May West and arriving at Dawson poured into willing ears a corroboration of the report except that the number gradually came down to forty. Still there was a powerfully attractive force in that number and when the May finally reached the wharf Thursday night after dark, an immense crowd on the docks had gathered to "rubber neck" and take in whatever was to be seen. Salutations from the wharf were hurled through the darkness before the May had time to tie up.

"Ho, Captain! Did you bring me one?" and then there would be a yell of delight from the crowd.

"Say, Cap! Have you got enough to go round?"

"Say, I'll give my sack for my pick," and so on. There was quite a rush to get on board and it took two policemen to keep them back. Some went round in boats and boarded her from the other side. The crowd cheered and then laughed at their own merriment and everybody had a "josh" at somebody else's expense, until the return from the boat of the men who had been allowed aboard.

"Boys, you've been hoaxed, everyone of you. There are only seven ladies aboard—and five of them are married," and then the crowd humped its shoulders and slunk away.

The owners of the boat are naturally indignant at whoever started the hoax; but such things will happen where there are no telegraphs.

THE PLOT THICKENS—EDITORIAL.

Following up the exposure of the corrupt practices which appeared in last Saturday's issue, the "Nugget" on Wednesday of this week laid before its readers in detail the complete system by which the pick of unrepresented claims were to be secured through the agency of a well known Dawson law firm. While other men, who were seeking the same information, remained for days and days without the sacred portals of the gold commissioner's office, these schemers through the peculiar influence they possess, ascertained what claims would be thrown open on Sept. 1, and sent men out broadcast over the country, under agreement to deliver half of the goods when the claims should be recorded. It is a crying shame on Canadian law and justice that such a condition should be possible. It is more than that. It throws suspicion upon the honesty and integrity of every official and subordinate connected with the gold commissioner's office. If the books of the office were not thrown open to the public in general, why should anyone else have access to them?

If the man who places a pack on his back and goes out over the hills in search of a claim was not entitled to know what claims would be thrown open on Sept. 1, by what right under heaven did this man Kellum, of the firm of Wade, Clark & Wilson, have such information in his possession? By what construction of the mining regulations is it possible for him or his firm to get a one-half interest in God knows how many claims by simply sitting in his office and making out contracts on a typewriter? The public is entitled to have these questions answered. If these peculiar transactions can be satisfactorily explained we will be only too pleased to give publication to such explanation.

"Mr. Bulyea, member of the Territorial council, will leave on the Canadian for the outside. He

came here about April 11th, representing the Regina government, and succeeded in pushing the famous whiskey case through. Mr. Bulyea is a gentleman of unassuming worth, and has impressed those with whom he has come in contact as the possessor of a steadfast integrity, which is particularly agreeable in these times of public criticism of officials. We are pleased to hear that the gentleman thinks of returning at a later date to take care of his private interests there."—Aug. 27th.

"If what the gold commissioner says be correct, the Klondyke district has, willingly or unwillingly, been handed over to a one man government."—July 27th.

Edgeley Echoes.

It is with deep sorrow that we record the death of Agnes Whittingham, which sad event occurred at her father's residence last Wednesday evening, about 10 o'clock. She had been suffering for some weeks previous, and, apparently, was making progress toward recovery. But, at the last, in spite of all that kind, loving hands could do, and the careful attention of the doctors in charge, the little sufferer passed peacefully away at the time stated. On account of her bright, active disposition and sunny nature, Agnes was very dear to all, and a great favorite with her schoolmates. To her sorrowing friends, and especially to the bereaved parents, we tender our sincerest and deepest heartfelt sympathy, realizing with them that—

There is no flock, however watched or tended,

But one dead lamb is there;
There is no flock, however defended,
But has one vacant chair.

The funeral, which was largely attended, took place at 3 o'clock Thursday, when the remains were interred in Edgeley churchyard. The bearers were girls, schoolmates of the deceased. The number of wreaths and floral offerings placed on the coffin, showed, in a slight degree, the esteem in which she was held.

Evangelist C. J. Atkinson, who is well and popularly known to most of us, is recuperating at the residence of Mr. J. H. Fraser.

Miss Ida Tate, who has been seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs, is, we are pleased to hear, progressing favorably under the care of Dr. Hunt, of Indian Head.

Rogers Bros., who have, till lately, been threshing in the Springbrook district, have moved their outfit to Edgeley and intend having their share of the work to be done here. With their new machine and a first class gang of men, we believe their work is second to none in the Territories.

Rev. R. Ball's gramophone concert in the Edgeley hall last Wednesday evening, was attended by a fair and appreciative audience. The reverend gentleman showed many interesting and instructive views and kept his audience in good humor by his numerous sketches and songs, many of which related to the days of slavery in the Southern States. Should Mr. Ball favor us again we can bespeak for him a full house.

Mr. J. S. MacDonald went to Regina last Saturday returning on Monday.

Mrs. Egan and children, of Gladstone, are visiting at M. Blackwell's, of the Leland House. Mrs. Egan is the daughter of M. Blackwell.

Mr. McAfee has accepted the call to the Indian Head Presbyterian church. The ordination and installation will probably take place next week.

Wheat 52 cents.
A horrid murder occurred at Dominion City last Friday when a Galician father and his four children were hacked to death with an axe. Suspicion points to a neighbor.

When Lovely Maiden Stoops to Folly



CHAPTER IV.

When the dinner-bell rang, Gertrude Hamilton started. She had not thought it was so late. She knew her father would not be pleased if she were not punctual.

As she entered the library, Mr. Van Driscoll rose hurriedly to his feet to greet her. The touch of that little hand which lay for an instant in his clasp set his heart beating and every pulse throbbing as he thought that one day that little hand might be his own. His love was so great that it never occurred to him that Miss Hamilton was only ordinarily polite. She scarcely heard what he was saying; her thoughts were elsewhere.

At last dinner was announced, and they went to the dining-room. To Gertrude the meal seemed unusually long and tedious, while to James Van Driscoll it passed like a fleeting dream. He could have sat forever watching the lovely girl opposite him, whose dainty hands toyed restlessly with the gleaming silver. As his glance met hers from time to time, the color would rise to his face, his lips would tremble, for the strong, earnest man was hardly master of himself. He did not notice that she never voluntarily addressed him, except when her position as hostess obliged her to do so, and that it was her father who kept up the conversation so briskly.

Gertrude did not neglect one trivial act of courtesy; yet, when they rose from dinner, Van Driscoll felt somehow that it would be no easy task to win the proud, beautiful girl on whom he had set his heart.

As they entered the drawing-room they heard a loud voice in the corridor without.

"It is Dick," said Gertrude, looking at her father in great embarrassment. The old gentleman's face hardened instantly into a deep frown of annoyance and dismay, as the sound of Dick's unsteady steps were heard advancing toward the drawing-room.

Van Driscoll understood what it meant. He knew well by the sound of the boisterous voice that Gertrude's brother was under the influence of wine. Before Mr. Hamilton could reach the door, his handsome scapegrace son strode into the apartment.

"How are you, Governor, and you, Van?" he exclaimed, advancing very unsteadily, his hand extended toward the latter.

The old gentleman made no answer; Van Driscoll bowed.

"You intend to freeze me—me—out—eh?" he hiccupped. "Well, by George! it's too—too—bad when a fellow isn't welcome in his own home. You're glad to see your brother, even if he is a graceless scamp, aren't you, Gert?" adding: "Especially as I—I haven't been here for a week."

And with that he advanced to his sister's side, threw his arms about her, and attempted to kiss her pure lips with his liquor-besotted ones.

It was as much as Van Driscoll could do to restrain himself from hurling him back and administering to him a sound thrashing, which he richly deserved, and he could hardly contain himself when the young fellow continued, in a thick, maudlin voice:—

"You wouldn't shrink back if they were Van Driscoll's arms, I fancy. Ha! ha! ha! By the Eternal! never saw a fellow so deeply in love as he is with you, Gert."

By this time Mr. Hamilton had reached his son's side, and too enraged to give vent before any one in words, had grasped his arm with an iron hand, fairly dragging him from the room, the heavy, carved oaken door closing after them with a decided bang, and James Van Driscoll and Gertrude were left standing face to face with each other.

He flushed with embarrassment; she, pale as death, humiliated, tears and confusion striving vainly for the mastery, trembling like an aspen leaf, clutching hard at the back of a chair to keep from falling to the floor in a swoon.

"Miss Hamilton—Gertrude," said Van Driscoll, approaching, "do not agitate yourself so pitifully over what your brother has said. Won't you be seated? I—I want to talk to you. Please be seated," he beseeched. "I—I can not say one word while you stand there looking at me with such startled eyes."

Gertrude sunk into the nearest seat, Van Driscoll taking the one opposite her. "I had hoped to tell you what I have to say under different auspices; but, under the circumstances, I think it wisest and best to speak now. Your brother's words have forced the truth from my lips. I—I hardly know what language I should use to clothe my words. I have always been a stern man of law, little used to sentiment, so I will make use of the plainest words. To me they are the most eloquent. What I wish to say is: I—do love you, Miss Hamilton—Gertrude."

Then he, who was braver than most men, was quite at a loss what to say next. He had spent hours in the dead watches of the night thinking what he should say to her at such a time. He had gone over it a thousand times, and in his fancy he was always pouring out floods of eloquent words. Now, the reality for which he longed was his, and he sat before her in utter silence, the words trembling on his lips, and his heart beating with an unknown fear, a strange awe upon him, for the gleam in the eyes into which he looked completely overpowered him.

He saw his words had taken Gertrude by complete surprise. She was looking at him in wonder. There was no sudden blush, no drooping of the proud, bright eyes, no quiver of the lips, no beating of the quiet heart. Was he blind that he did not notice it?

After a moment he went on:—

"Have you never guessed how much I loved you, Gertrude?"

"No," she answered, faintly, drawing back from him as he bent nearer. "I wonder at that, for girls are quick enough in such matters. There have been times when I have gone away from this house, after spending the evening with your father, half mad with the torture of my love for you, and because it was so hard to control it whenever you were about. Gertrude, have you never known about it?"

"No," she answered again, more faintly than before.

In a moment he had caught her hands in his, and was telling her in eloquent, impassioned words the story of his love, and those words would have burned their way into any other woman's heart, for his soul was in them, had there not been another man's image enshrined in her heart.

She looked so white, so startled, he was sure she was going to faint. He did not attempt to touch the hands again which she had drawn so suddenly from his clasp.

"I have been too abrupt, Gertrude," he cried. "You must think the matter over. I will take no answer yet, neither 'yes' nor 'no.' Think it over. I will come to-morrow afternoon for the answer that will mean either life or death for me. No, no; do not misunderstand me. I do not mean that I would kill myself if you rejected me—no one but a coward would do that—but I mean it would be the death of all the happiness the future might have had in store for me if you refuse. I would live my life quietly out to the end, never looking with kindly eyes on any other woman's face. I will be true to my love for you, Gertrude, if your heart says one word in my favor, listen to it. I must go now. Please say good-night to your father for me."

He bent his handsome head and kissed the white hand which he had raised to his lips with reverential tenderness. Another moment and she was alone.

It had all happened so quickly that for a short time Gertrude Hamilton sat where he had left her, quite stunned and bewildered. Thus her father found her when he re-entered the drawing-room.

"Oh, father!" panted Gertrude, springing to her feet and clinging herself into his arms in a passion of tears. "How cruelly Dick has disgraced us!"

"Has Van Driscoll gone?" asked her father, entering at once on the subject that held the most interest for him; adding: "He did not remain long after I left him here with you, it seems. I hope you did not refuse him, my dear."

"Oh, papa! how could you know that Mr. Driscoll had proposed to me?" she cried, looking at him in utter amazement.

"Because he asked my permission to do so before you came down to dinner," he answered, promptly; adding: "Your scapegrace brother's blunder made matters a trifle awkward for both you and him. I hope, Gertrude," he repeated, anxiously, "that you looked with favor upon his suit, and gave him a favorable answer. I am sure he loves my little girl, and the love of such a man is beyond price. I will not live always, Gertrude, dear. That old pain in my heart is troubling me very much again, and it makes me thoughtful of the future. I could rest content if I could see you the wife of a man like James Van Driscoll before I pass away. Did you accept him?" he asked, eagerly.

Gertrude had drawn away from his clasp, looking at him with wide, dilated eyes.

"Hush! do not speak of it, papa," she answered. "I do not love Mr. Van Driscoll. I never could."

"I suppose if left to select a husband for yourself you would choose a popinjay like Harry Weber or Stuart Aldrich, or some one of similar caliber, and I should have no end of trouble breaking it off. I shall select the husband whom you will marry."

"Would you not consent to a betrothal of that kind, papa?" asked Gertrude, her heart sinking, the breath coming and going in struggling gasps through her white, parted lips.

"Certainly not," he responded, promptly. "Such men as those who do not know how to earn money; they only know how to spend it, and ten to one, when they come into their inheritance, they won't have their fortune a year. Money which comes easy, goes easy, is a very true but true saying. Young Aldrich, for instance, is a great spendthrift and a flirt, they say. A coquette is bad enough, but a male flirt—bah!"

The last sentence stopped the words Gertrude was about to utter. A male flirt! Where could her father have got such an idea? What grounds had he for imagining it? All of her young lady friends liked Stuart. She well knew that he could have any one of them for the asking; but the thought of Stuart flirting with any one of them shocked her beyond measure. She said to herself she would prove it on the morrow by his refusal to go driving with his mother's pretty friend.

Yes, that would be proof positive to her that her father's opinion of Stuart, her lover, was unjust—ay, cruel.

By a great effort Gertrude collected her scattered senses to listen to what her father was saying.

"I want to know what passed between James Van Driscoll and yourself, my dear," he said, laying his hand on her

head, "for this matter interests me very much."

"He—he asked me to marry him, but added that he would not accept an answer of either 'yes' or 'no' until I had had time to think the matter over; and saying that he would call to-morrow afternoon for my decision, he took a hasty departure."

"That is quite like him, the noble, generous fellow," said Mr. Hamilton, warmly. "Retire now, my daughter, and go to sleep, that the roses may be back in your cheeks again by to-morrow. I miss them from your face to-night. And, Gertrude, if you wish to please me—ay, to make me very happy, you will say 'yes' to Van Driscoll when he calls to-morrow."

He kissed her and led her to the door. It was well that he did not look into the corridor after her, or he would have seen her grope her way along like one suddenly stricken blind.

As she passed her brother's door on the corridor above, she heard the sound of an angry voice. He was talking with his valet. She did not mean to listen, but she could not help hearing a fragment of the conversation.

"Where is he now?" she heard her brother ask, in thick, enraged tones.

"At the area-gate, sir," the valet replied. "He has been there every night for the past three nights. He bid me say to you unless he receives the money by to-morrow night it would not be well for you—he would not be put off by promises any longer."

"Curse the idiot! I will go down and see him for myself!" he cried. "Hand me my coat and hat."

A few moments later Gertrude heard her brother's footsteps going unsteadily down the rear stairway, his valet following and entreating him in a low voice.

"Attend to your own affairs, and let mine alone," she heard her brother say, angrily. "How dare you—my servant—attempt to dictate to me?"

Looking from her window, Gertrude saw her brother and a shabbily dressed stranger walk halfway down the block and pause there, the faint echo of a wordy altercation floating back to her. She saw, too, that John Norton, her brother's valet, followed at a little distance.

Poor Dick! how reckless he was growing of late! She wondered if her father was doing right to cut him down to such a trifling allowance each week, and if he would be very angry at her if he was to discover that she was giving her brother all her pin-money to keep him from running in debt.

Only two days before Dick had come to her telling her she must help him raise a thousand dollars somehow. He must have it, or disgrace from debt would overtake him.

To her surprise, her father gave her the amount she wanted without asking any questions. She thought by that he must have surmised what she wanted the money for.

Dick had promised faithfully when she handed him the money that he would turn over a new leaf. All her hopes had been dashed completely when he entered the house that evening decidedly the worse for imbibing too much wine, and as she beheld him, she thought of her father's words:—

"Dick is beyond the pale of redemption, I fear. A libertine, a drunkard, or a scapegrace will not reform."

Gertrude's head had barely touched the pillow ere the sound of the firing of a revolver close at hand startled her. Springing quickly from her couch, she hastened to the window, looking fearfully out. At that moment a man came quickly up the street, and turned toward the area-gate with great haste. His face was turned fully toward her for an instant, and as the moon's clear rays fell upon it, she plainly recognized her brother Richard.

(To be Continued.)

A PAUPER PRINCESS.

The Infanta Isabella Ferdinanda Francoise Josephine, aunt of the king of Spain and sister of the ex-king Francis d'Assisi, who died the other day in poverty in a wretched inn in Paris, was the most beautiful princess in the Spanish court 50 years ago. Her marriage in 1841 to Count Ignatius Gurovski, a Pole, caused a rupture between her and her family. He died in 1887, leaving her penniless, and she has been living from hand to mouth ever since.

Shelling the Tortoise.

The humanitarians of England say that the method of taking the shell from the tortoise is cruel. On being caught the tortoise is semi-broiled over a fire of red embers until the flesh that retains the coveted shell to its body is softened. The animal is then shelled clean, and, though the suffering must be intense, it rarely dies, but in a few months grows another shell, of which it is deprived in the same manner.

An Unexpected Greeting.

The gentle Elsie sat drearily in the gloaming in the front room. She was very miserable, for on the previous night she had had words with her own, and now she fears her haughty Harold will not call.

She hears a step, a ring, a voice she knows, and some one speaking to the servants in the hall.

She will not wait until a light is brought, but gently calls, "Come in!"

The visitor enters and, with a sigh of awful volume, the fair Elsie casts herself in his arms and softly murmurs:—

"O, my darling, I am so glad you have come! I have so wanted to make it up and settle."

And he of the embrace remarked:— "Well, miss, it's very nice of you, and I'm very glad, too, that you're going to settle up at last."

It was the gas collector. — Spare Moments.

Many barrels of sawdust are shipped from Bowdoinham, Me., every day. It is used to cover the floors of express cars in which fish are shipped, the sawdust absorbing the wet and moisture coming from the fish and ice with which they are packed.

A DESPERATE BATTLE

BATTLE BETWEEN STRIKERS AND SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES.

Seven Men Killed and Many Wounded — Trouble Caused by the Importation of Negro Miners.

Pana, Ill., Oct. 14.—A telegram was received here today from Virden, saying that in all probability Operator Lukens, of the Chicago-Virden Coal company, would attempt to land at Pana the imported negroes who, after a bloody riot, were shut out at Virden. A conference was immediately held by telephone between Captain Harris, company G, Aurora, Ill., commanding the militia here, and Adjutant General Reese and Governor Tanner at Springfield. The conference resulted in the governor ordering Captain Harris to immediately put on a guard at each of the coal mines and at the approaches to each railroad into Pana and under no circumstances to permit any imported negroes to land in Pana.

Captain Harris has only fifty-seven men under his command and was ordered to call on the citizens to assist him if necessary. Union miners through their president, C. C. Cravins, immediately volunteered their services. Captain Harris told the volunteers to be in readiness where he could find them. Thereupon the miners assembled in waiting for a call to arms while Captain Harris immediately followed the governor's instructions and placed a guard on each mine and railroad crossing. Captain Harris said: "The governor's orders shall be strictly obeyed and if any negroes are brought into Pana while I am in charge and refuse to retreat when ordered to do so I will order my men to fire. If I lose every man under my command, no negroes shall land in Pana."

Virden, Ills., Oct. 13.—The day passed without another outbreak of violence, but besides the restraining influence of the militia, no progress has been made toward permanent peace. The idle miners are excitable and determined, while the Chicago-Virden Coal company has shown no sign of a purpose to abandon its plan of operating its mines with imported negroes. Yesterday's shooting has resulted in fourteen deaths so far, several of those injured having died since last night. The number of injured will not much exceed last night's estimate of twenty. Of these, a few are in a critical condition.

An inquest was begun to-day. Several union miners testified that the first shots were fired from the train.

The excitement yesterday, prior to the arrival of the negro train, was equalled to-night when it became known that a special train that passed through here this evening bore two car loads of negroes, taken through here to Springfield yesterday. A big crowd assembled when the train stopped at the stockade, but the militia had them in check. Capt. Fevior, who was in command of the troops, refused to allow any of the negroes to disembark. General Manager Lukens made a formal request that their employees be allowed to land and enter the stockade, but Capt. Fevior declined to grant this, stating that he was under orders from Governor Tanner to prevent the disembarkation of any negro miners at the works, and he would have to carry out those instructions. General Manager Lukens protested in vain, and the train pulled out, headed south.

Virden, Ill., Oct. 12.—The arrival of the imported negro miners from the south at 12:30 today was followed by a desperate battle. Five hundred shots were exchanged between the strikers on one side and Sheriff Davenport and his deputies and the railroad police on the other side. It is thought that at least twenty men on both sides were killed and wounded. The best information is that ten were killed, five fatally wounded and five seriously wounded. A Chicago and Alton special policeman is among the killed. His name is H. D. Kiley. When the train bearing the negroes arrived it was met by fully 1,500 armed miners, who were lined up on each side of the track. The train was stopped immediately in front of the east gates of the stockade and the trouble began. Dozens of shots were fired from the stockades at the white men, while the strikers were half a mile away. The wildest rumors were afloat, one being that as many as fifty miners have been killed. The town is in the wildest excitement; men are securing whatever arms they can get hold of; some of the wives of the dead miners decline to go to their homes and are almost mad with grief and anger.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 12.—Governor Tanner has received a telephone message from Sheriff Davenport at Virden that a fight between the miners and those guarding the stockades is going on and that one hundred men have been killed. The governor ordered Capt. Craig, in command of Battery B and the Sons of Veterans companies at Pana, to proceed at once to Virden.

Governor Tanner said: "I shall give Captain Craig, who will command the troops at Virden, orders to suppress the riot, protect life and property, and not to allow imported laborers to be unloaded at that place. Since the mine owners have carried out their threats, influenced by avarice and gain, to precipitate this riot and bloodshed, I do not propose that they shall further disturb the peace of the state. The mine owners and managers are responsible for and guilty of the murder brought about by the conflict, and they should be indicted by the grand jury for murder, as I believe they will be."

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 12.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Virden, Ills., says: Nine men on the train were killed and thirteen wounded. Ten miners were killed and sixteen wounded. The train pulled out for the north,

and the cars were shot full of holes. A reporter for a Chicago paper was killed at the Chicago & Alton depot by a stray bullet. J. F. Fyster, manager of the company, was shot and trampled on by the miners. He cannot live. The miners are looking for Luke, manager of the shaft, who has hidden. It is impossible to find out how many were killed in the stockade.

SEVEN MEN KILLED.

Virden, Ill., Oct. 12.—The little town of Virden is comparatively quiet to-night after a day of riot and bloodshed, the long expected clash between union miners and imported negroes. A Chicago and Alton special train bearing 200 negro miners from the south arrived at 12:09 p. m. at the stockade around the Chicago-Virden Coal company's mines and immediately a terrific firing began. The list at ten o'clock tonight stands seven dead and eighteen wounded. The dead are Ed. Welsch, Springfield; Frank Baily, Springfield; Albert Smith, Mount Olive; Joe Kitterly, Mount Olive; Ernest Keutner, Mount Olive; A. H. Browneman, Girard; D. M. Riley, a Chicago and Alton detective. It is said that six men were wounded inside the stockade but this has not been verified and those inside the stockade refuse to communicate with outsiders.

For the past two weeks rumors have reached Virden that negroes from Alabama would reach the city and the Chicago and Alton depot has been surrounded day and night by vigilant miners determined, awaiting their arrival.

THE FIGHT.

To-day the Chicago and Alton limited due to pass here at 10 o'clock passed displaying flags on the rear indicating that a special was following. Immediately the word was spread and a large crowd of miners lined the station platform, while another crowd collected at the entrance of the stockade a half mile north of the station. D. B. Kiley, a Chicago & Alton detective, stood guard at a switch at the south end of the station platform to see that it was not tampered with. At 12:40 the special train passed the station and shots were fired from the south end of the train, announcing the special's arrival. Immediately shots were fired from the moving train and outside the battle began. A few moments after the train had passed the switch where Kiley was stationed, and while he was talking with two citizens, he threw up his hands and dropped dead with a bullet through his brain. He was the first man killed. The train continued to the stockade, the miners firing into it all along the route and the negro passengers returning the fire. The moment the train reached the stockade the miners opened a desperate fire with Winchesters, revolvers and firearms of all kinds. The negroes on the train answered with a steady fire. The miners and the train were enveloped in a cloud of smoke, and the shooting sounded like a continuous volley.

Engineer Burtigar received a bullet in the arm and dropped from his seat. His fireman seized the throttle, pulled it open with a jerk, and the train was under speed, carrying a load of wounded negro passengers to Springfield. How many were wounded is not known. The train stopped at the stockade but two minutes. Its departure did not cause the firing to cease; the tower of the stockade was filled with sharpshooters armed with Winchesters, and they kept a steady fire into the crowd of union miners. Eye witnesses say the dead miners were killed after the train had departed.

INSIDE THE STOCKADE.

Virden, Ill., Oct. 12.—An Associated Press reporter secured admittance to the stockade late to-night. He found one man, A. W. Morgan, of Chicago, dead, and seven seriously wounded. There are about thirty-five men stationed inside the stockade to-night, each keeping watch through a loophole. Manager Lukens remained at his desk inside the stockade all night issuing orders to his men.

FOREIGN NEWS ITEMS.

London, Oct. 16.—The Vienna correspondent of the Observer reports the anti-Semitic riots occurred at Kosov, in Austrian Galicia, on Friday night, when a number of peasants attacked and plundered the Jewish quarter, killing ten persons and wounding many others. The movement is said to be spreading. Troops have been despatched to the scene.

London, Oct. 15.—The Glasgow government has begun this week operating a five mile section of street railway by electric traction with overhead wire. The cars are of a new design and resemble Pullmans. Each will seat forty-eight people. If the experiment succeeds electric traction will be introduced for the entire railway service of Glasgow.

Perth, West Australia, Oct. 16.—It is reported that a wild rush is being made to the new diamond mines discovered at Nullagine, in the northwest part of Western Australia.

London, Oct. 15.—Mr. John Morley has decided that he must regrettably decline the suggestion that he should write the life of Mr. Gladstone. He says that it would mean at least three years of constant application merely to sort and arrange the material.

The English and American rights to the autobiography of Bismarck have been sold for \$50,000, \$30,000 from the English and \$30,000 from the United States purchasers, the former Smith & Elder, and the latter Harper Brothers.

B. Kipling's new book, "The Day's Work," has reached its twenty-fourth thousand, and is probably his greatest success.

QU'APPELLE PROGRESS.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T.

SOME OLD SAYINGS.

FAMILIAR TO EVERY ONE, BUT FEW KNOW THEIR SOURCE.

The Man Who Delights In Investigating All Sorts of Odd Things Robs Peter to Pay Paul, Buys a Pig In a Poke and Lets the Cat Out of the Bag.

"Do you know who Mother Carey is?" asked the man who delights in investigating all sorts of odd things and who is never so happy as when following up some unusual line of thought.

"She's a chicken fancier, I imagine," replied the man who takes things as they come without question. "At any rate she's seldom mentioned except in connection with her chickens."

"Mother Carey," said the investigator, and he took another look at the book he held in his hand as if to guard against the possibility of mistake, "is the Virgin Mary. The name comes from the Latin 'Mater cara,' meaning 'Mother dear,' and her chickens are the stormy petrels which the sailors formerly believed were sent to warn them of approaching storms. I tell you, my boy, there's a great deal that's interesting in these odd expressions and words if one takes the trouble to look it up. Now, there is the saying, 'Don't care a rap.' How would you interpret that? What does rap mean?"

"As an offhand guess, I should say that it was a substitute for a word that begins with 'd' and which is not supposed to be used in polite society."

"You would be wrong," asserted the man with the book. "'Rap' is derived from 'R. A. P.,' which in turn comes from India and stands for rupees, annas and pice, representing the money of that country. The expression is almost an exact equivalent to that other, equally common, 'I don't care a cent.' Now, I suppose if some one should ask you about 'Jack and Jill,' who 'went up a hill,' you would say they were simply nursery characters."

"I certainly should."

"And you would be wrong again. 'Jack' was the name of a pitcher made of waxed leather, and 'Gill' was and still is a measure of capacity. That is how they happened to go after water. Somebody was doubtless carrying them and carelessly dropped them."

"When you say 'By Jingo!' I suppose you don't mean anything except that you are excited or angry?"

"That's all."

"Nevertheless you are literally swearing by the evil one, for the word is from 'Jen-co,' which means 'devil' in the Basque language. I suppose, also, that you regard 'carpet knight' as a term of reproach?"

"Naturally."

"Yet Henry Irving is a carpet knight. So was Tennyson, and so are and were many others of whom England is proud. A carpet knight is one who wins his title by his achievements in the world of science or the arts or, in fact, anywhere except in battle. He may be really more deserving of the title than any of those who won it by the sword."

"You must put in most of your time with dictionaries and encyclopedias," suggested the man who takes things as they come.

"Not at all. I am simply sufficiently interested to look up these odd expressions when I run across them to see what they really mean and whether we use them properly. Do you know why the patrons of the top gallery of a theater are called the gods?"

"Never even gave the subject a thought."

"Well, they are so described at the Drury Lane theater in London, first, because the ceiling was painted in imitation of a blue sky, with cupids and angels flying about. I imagine the term 'battle royal' conveys an idea of grandeur to you in the fighting line."

"I should think it ought to be rather thrilling."

"Nevertheless it was originally nothing but a cockfighting term and was used to describe a fight in which three, five or seven birds were put into the pit and left until all but one had been defeated. How do you suppose we got the expression 'cock and bull story'?"

"Give it up."

"You ought to investigate these things if you are going to make use of them. A man ought to know something about what he is saying. This comes to us from the time of the reformation. The papal bulls had a cock on the seal, and of course there were a great many people of that day who were inclined to discredit anything in the cock and bull line. But the expression that doubtless will interest you most is, 'I don't care a dam.'"

"You what?"

"I don't care a dam!"—the dam with-out the 'n.' of course."

"What difference does that make?"

"All the difference in the world. D-a-m is a coin in India equivalent to an English twopenny. If you are caught making that remark in a loud tone some time, it may be worth something to you to know that there is such a coin. It will help you to explain matters. Now, where do you suppose the words 'peeler' and 'bobby,' meaning policeman, come from?"

"Again I give it up."

"From the name of Sir Robert Peel the founder of the London police force."

"Do you do anything except look up these things?" asked the man who takes things as they come.

"Oh, yes," replied the man of an investigating turn of mind. "When you get into the habit of looking into the origin of the expressions you run across, you do it as an amusement at odd times. Now, yesterday it suddenly occurred to me that I didn't know why it is that we 'rob Peter to pay Paul.'"

"Did you find out?"

"Certainly. In 1550 several estates belonging to Westminster abbey were granted to St. Paul's cathedral for repairs and maintenance, and Westminster abbey happens to be dedicated to St. Peter. There

is an interesting story connected with 'buying a pig in a poke' too."

"Let's have it."

"A countryman once put a cat in a poke or sack and sold it in the market place as a suckling pig. The customer didn't investigate his purchase then, and when he did he very naturally 'let the cat out of the bag.' There, you have two explained at once."

"It's rather interesting, isn't it?" said the man who takes things as they come. "I believe I'll look up the next odd expression I come across myself."

"Do," returned the investigator. "I'm sure you will find it quite as interesting as the genealogical fad and a lot more instructive."—Chicago Post.

Salutes the Quarterdeck.

A naval seaman has once every day to salute the quarterdeck of his ship, even if no officer is upon it.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

"Barkis Is Willin'."

Never fought for pensions, but of pensions I bet you that I'll never say this government is wrong.

We give unto the fightin' best the best we had to give.

An new when all is over—well, a feller's got to live.

Never fought for pensions, but of pensions that must be I jest don't bear how big a one the government gives to me!

Ain't braggin' 'bout our fightin'—give all we had to give—

But now when all is over—well, a feller's got to live!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Undesirable Patrons.

New Clerk—Why didn't you take that Italian's money?

Mr. Sharp (employment agent)—I don't want nothin' to do with 'em.

"He had \$5, and it would be easy enough to have swindled him out of it."

"You don't know 'em. If I'd took his money, I'd had to find him a place. I couldn't keep puttin' him off until he got tired and went huntin' fer work on his own account. An let the \$5 go to profit and loss like a self respectin' American. Not much. I'd have ter hustle around an git him a place or git stabbed."—New York Weekly.

On the Hot Spell.

Old Glory hung as still and limp As if benumbed in every crimp.

The people glanced up at the flag And saw with grief its hopeless sag.

"Dear, dear," they said, "what can it be That ails the banner of the free?"

And ready tears in trickles fell For that dear flag they loved so well.

Alas, alas, could it have told It would have said with every fold:

"I've waved and waved all o'er the land, But this hot wave I cannot stand!"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tale of Sorrow.

While standing at a street crossing waiting for a cable car to pass young Hankinson saw a pin on the ground. Young Hankinson had read of persons who had laid the foundations of a successful career by picking up a pin.

He stooped impulsively to pick up that pin.

There was an ominous sound.

And with a look of agony on his face young Hankinson hurried into a tailor shop.

He had split and ruined a pair of tight trousers.—Chicago Tribune.

Old Joys.

Life today, with all its glory, Has its drawbacks to my mind, For the old time brought us pleasures Children now don't seem to find.

Ah, my boy's a charming picture, Always in a tidy suit! But he never holds the kettle When his mother puts up fruit.

—Chicago Record.

WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN

Suffering from palpitation of the heart, dizzy or faint spells, watery blood, etc., can be readily cured.

A Manitoba Lady Tells About Her Case.

There is no need whatever for so many women to be the subject of faint spells, heart and nerve weakness, anaemia, or any of those health destroying ailments peculiar to her sex. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills regulate the heart beat and make it strong and full, tone the nerves, enrich the blood, and relieve the pain and weakness from which so many women suffer.

Mrs. Alexander Setter, of Pigeon Bluff, Man., writes an account of her case as follows: "I have great pleasure in giving my experience of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. For about ten years I was troubled with throbbing and fluttering of the heart. I tried five doctors and several remedies but none of them did me much good. Lately I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and bought two boxes. Before I started using them I could not do my house work and gave myself up to die, as I thought I would never be cured. Now I feel really splendid since taking the pills, do my work, enjoy my meals and feel as if there was something in life worth living for."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, sold by all druggists at 50c. a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Dyspepsia. Every Pill Perfect. Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Price 25c.

Backache

THE BANE OF MANY A WOMAN'S LIFE.

A Berlin Lady Tells How to Get Rid of It.

Doan's Kidney Pills The Remedy.

Mrs. Eliza Reitz, 33 Wellington St., Berlin, Ont., says, "For ten years I have been afflicted with kidney and back trouble, suffering greatly from dizziness, nervousness, weak eyesight, loss of sleep, and appetite, and an almost constant tired, weak feeling. In February last I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and received so much benefit from them that I continued their use until I had taken three boxes in all, and was completely cured. They removed every vestige of pain, dizziness and nervousness, and enabled me to get restful sleep; so that from being a sick woman I am now strong and well again."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Backache, Gravel, Sediment in the Urine, and all Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, so cents a box or a box for \$1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Making Buttonholes for One's Hostess.

"When you visit your friends try to pay for your board by being a helpful visitor," says Alice H. Poore in the Ladies' Home Journal. "I do not mean that you are to pay in dollars and cents. Your entertainer gives to you that which cannot be measured or handled. I know there is joy in giving, hoping for nothing in return; and a hostess, if she be one in the fullest sense, bestows far more than food upon her guests. She gives to them free entrance to one of the most sacred shrines upon earth—the home. Do not fail to show that you are appreciative of the efforts made for your comfort and pleasure. If you do this in a sincere and pleasing way it will carry you far into the good graces of your entertainers. Said a friend to me not long since: 'I visit a great deal—often without hope of entertaining my friends in return. I am not brilliant, but I can make buttonholes well, and I am pretty sure to discover that that is something my friends dislike to do for themselves.' Now the spirit which prompted the little buttonhole maker was better than the work itself, and both would be appreciated by any busy hostess."

A FEW THINGS

That should be found in every well regulated household:

DREWRY'S

Choice Stock Ale, Extra Porter.

Canadian Pilsner Lager, (A fine light beer.)

Golden Key Brand Aerated Water

Imperial Table Sauce, Choice

India Chutney. Table Relishes.

E. L. DREWRY,

Manufacturer & Importer.

WINNIPEG.

WHITE STAR

Baking Powder

AND

WHITE STAR

Health Coffey

Are all the rage.

Have you tried them?

HEALTH

COFFEY

As a drink is not surpassed in healthful qualities. A decided benefit to the system.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR A PACK-AGE.

THE DYSON GIBSON CO'Y.

FREE

We give this fine watch, chain and charm, for selling two doz. LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS, at ten cts. each. Send your address and we forward the buttons, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the buttons among your friends, return the money, and we send the watch, prepaid. A genuine American watch, guaranteed, for a few hours' work. Mention this paper when writing.

LEVER COLLAR BUTTON CO.,

20 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Ont.

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LEVER COLLAR BUTTON CO.,

20 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Ont.

When people buy **Monsoon** ^{Indo-Ceylon} Tea it's from choice—because Monsoon has the qualities which they prefer. But some dealers prefer to sell something else—not because it is better—or even as good—but because they have something else in stock. People who have once tried Monsoon Tea have good reasons of their own for declining any other teas that the dealer may offer.



BOVRIL LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF

BOVRIL In Tins and Bottles

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,

Dessicated and Dried Potatoes and other Vegetables.

SOUP NODULES

And other preparations of condensed food specially suited for prospectors, surveyors and explorers, and for

KLODIKE OUTFITS

London, and 27 St. Peter St., MONTREAL, ENGLAND.

RESULTS FOR 1897.

LIFE INSURANCE

CANADIAN BUSINESS:

The following is compiled from figures of 1897 furnished the INSURANCE AND FINANCE CHRONICLE by the several companies:

Name of Company	Business Written	Gain in Business	Percentage
Great West Life	\$2,206,300	\$1,405,830	64
Ontario Mutual	3,031,800	1,485,719	49
Dominion Life	503,700	56,506	43
North American	3,431,524	1,469,208	43
Sun Life	4,311,292	1,255,173	29
Temperance & General	1,790,650	501,475	28
Canada Life	3,627,652	1,003,529	28
Confederation	3,132,072	714,649	23
Federal	2,603,850	85,105	4

As great emphasis is—very properly—given by all the companies to the percentage of "gain in business" "to business written," it is gratifying to find that, as in so many other respects, its friends will still have reason to be proud of

The Great West Life Assurance Co.

The... GLOBE

(REGULAR EARLY MORNING EDITION)

Canada's Greatest Newspaper,

\$2.00 per Annum.

THE GLOBE, Toronto, Canada.

Agents wanted in every unrepresented district.

FREE WATCH

for One Day's Work

We give this fine watch, chain and charm, for selling two doz. LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS, at ten cts. each. Send your address and we forward the buttons, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the buttons among your friends, return the money, and we send the watch, prepaid. A genuine American watch, guaranteed, for a few hours' work. Mention this paper when writing.

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20 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Ont.

PHENIX ASSURANCE CO'Y

—OF LONDON ENG.

First British Fire Insurance Office Established in Canada, A. D. 1804.

The above Company is desirous of opening agencies in all towns throughout Manitoba and the Northwest Territories where they are not at present represented, and will be pleased to receive applications for same.

PATERSON & SON,

Montreal, Que.

Chief Agents for the Dominion of Canada

THE VEDETTE.

Vol. 1

Fort Qu'Appelle, N.W.T., Oct. 20, 1898.

No 2

The Qu'Appelle Progress

A weekly paper devoted to local and general news: published every Thursday morning by

D. J. HARTLEY.

Large Circulation—Good Advertising Medium—First-class Job Department.

All orders by mail or otherwise executed promptly and satisfactorily.

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Address . . .

"THE PROGRESS,"

Qu'Appelle Stn., N.W.T.

THURSDAY, OCT. 20 1898

NOVEMBER 4th

In a great many parts of the Territories the all-absorbing question of interest is the election, which will take place on November 4th, the nominations taking place a week earlier. In some constituencies a large number of candidates have been placed in the field and many of these without a prospect of election, while in other constituencies the late members will likely be returned without opposition. Amongst these might be numbered North and South Qu'Appelle. In both of these the action of the electorate is commendable for returning members, who in former years, have acted honestly and energetically in the interests of the constituencies they represent. South Qu'Appelle is honored by having as her representative a member of the Ex-entive Council. In this position, Mr. Bulyea was appointed to go to the Yukon and regulate the liquor traffic, during the past season, and the manner in which he performed the work has been highly commended by all political parties. Even the Free Press which of late appears to be the mouth piece of the Dominion Government, admits the honorable and efficient work accomplished by Mr. Bulyea, in the Yukon, notwithstanding that he was forced to wring a decision from the magistrates, against the illegal acts of Major Walsby—the appointment of the Federal Government—under whom they acted. The electors of South Qu'Appelle are therefore acting wisely, we think, in returning with out opposition such an able member of the Executive. Mr. Bulyea has also looked well after the interests of this community, which all admit, the only friction being that party is party and should be looked after in any case. For this reason there was some talk of an election here, a short time ago, but in this case the second thought was best and as the election draws nearer there are no indications of a contest. A few years ago, an election was a benefit more than it is now. At that time the people as a whole had not the opportunity they now have of becoming acquainted with political questions and the discussions, addresses and debates resulting from an election educated the masses on the questions of the day. In general still, it is a benefit and because of the information thus imparted and because of the enthusiasm it creates. An election in a constituency would be the rule still but with its exceptions the exception being when a member has done much that is praiseworthy and nothing to blame. For

this reason we expect that the election, of the present member, for South Qu'Appelle, will be as appearances now indicate, by acclamation.

THE PLEBISCITE RESULT.

In another column will be found an approximate calculation of the entire majorities cast for and against prohibition at the taking of the plebiscite. The figures show some remarkable facts. The Dominion gives a majority of over one hundred thousand for prohibition, leaving out the province of Quebec. This is a sweeping majority, which even the most sanguine temperance advocates of the country never dreamt to exceed. When Laurier was approached by the Temperance Alliance a year or more ago and the plebiscite was promised, no one expected to be able to present a better showing than that and no one thought that Laurier's promise to carry out the wishes of the people, meant the supposed wishes of those that didn't vote, as we are told is the case now. With such an overwhelming majority, we do not see how the government can refuse to act. Half the majority, or a third of it was a fair estimate of what the temperance people expected.

This is leaving out of the question Quebec, and what about Quebec? A prominent Frenchman says that Quebec province is no more opposed to prohibition than the other provinces, but the reason she voted as she did was because of the impression that the government would be ruined otherwise, and right there we have the explanation of the Quebec vote. The French liberal members had worked the province to poll the vote they did and it was everywhere known they were acting as the Government desired. We cannot deny the right of any member to work in the interests of either cause he wishes; we cannot deny the same right to the ministers of the cabinet nor the Premier. But when they allow or assist in scattering broad-cast the impression that the measure must be defeated to save them, it deserves the denunciation of the independent people of Canada. We can only say about the vote in Quebec, that it was not an expression of the people in regard to temperance reform at all, but merely a repetition of that onslaught of racial enthusiasm which overturned the last conservative administration and delivered English speaking Canada into the hands of Quebec. If these are the tactics of our administration, they could better have refused the people prohibition on an honest vote of one hundred thousand in its favor than they now can on the vote as it stands. Such an action creates the opinion that they were trifling with the people in submitting the vote; that the immense expense was thrust upon the country without a knowledge of their being capable of enacting such a law. We may not find men for a number of years yet that will dare grapple with the question, but we can find men that will dare to act honestly with the electorate.

What will be done remains to be seen, but if Quebec had voted as it no doubt would have done, had it not been prejudiced, the majority for prohibition would be in the neighborhood of ninety or one hundred thousand, with the constituencies and provinces in its favor, as they now are. The Temperance Alliance has decided to ask the government to carry out the wishes of

the people, which we think perfectly justifiable. Looking at the figures alone such a course would be absurd; considering what we have said above, in regard to Quebec, as well as many other suspicious things about the vote there, also the old voters lists in Manitoba, the distance many voters were from the polls, ect. ect. any other course would be absurd.

Spencerville Splashes.

A very interesting event occurred here on Tuesday, when Mr. J. C. Starr and Miss Emma McMichael both of this place were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The bride looked very beautiful and was assisted by Miss Lizzie McMichael while the groom was supported by Mr. D. H. Starr and passed through the trying ordeal with the nerve of one who had done it several times before. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Galley. The numerous friends of the newly married couple join in wishing them an abundance of happiness all along the pathway of life, and may their greatest troubles be little ones.

MEAT STORE

We do a general butcher business in all its departments.

Salt and Fresh meat always on hand. Best quality: Prices right!

J. R. NORTH

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, in the matter of the Estate of Ernest William Brine, deceased.

For man: to the order of the Hon. Mr. Justice Richardson, dated the 17th day of October, 1898: TAKE NOTICE that each creditor of the above estate is requested to send in to the undersigned, on or before the 19th day of December, 1898, his claim against the said estate, together with statement of security, if any, held by him.

And take notice that each claim is required to be verified by statutory declaration, stating therein whether such creditor holds any security for his claim or any part thereof; and giving full particulars of the same, and if such security is on the estate of the said deceased or on the estate of a third party for whom said deceased is only secondarily liable, he shall put a specified value thereon.

Dated at Regina, this 17th day of October, 1898.

NORMAN MCKENZIE,
Public Administrator.

Notice to Stock-Raisers.

Arrangements have been made by this department whereby stock-raisers and farmers in the Territories can import under Government supervision, thoroughbred cattle purchased from breeders in Ontario, at a uniform cost of Five dollars per head for transportation to nearest railroad points, including care on journey.

Particulars as to conditions under which such importation will be made, may be obtained by applying to the undersigned.

By order

Chas. W. Peterson
Deputy Commissioner
Dep't Agriculture, Regina, N.W.T.

A full stock of

Boots and Shoes

Harness, Blankets, Robes, Valises, Trunks, etc.

Flour and Feed,

Fresh and Salt Meat.

GEO. AMBLER.

THIS SPACE

—BELONGS TO—

A. E. Iredale.

HENRY H. HAYWARD,

General Merchant, Company Ave., Fort Qu'Appelle.

The attention of residents in Fort Qu'Appelle and its vicinity is respectfully called to the large and varied stock now on hand, consisting of

DRESS GOODS

In all styles and shades—Ladies under and over skirts, Golf Jerseys, Skirtings, Underwear, etc.

GENT'S

Heavy Underwear. Shirts in all sizes and weights.

CLOTHING

Ready-made for Men, Youths' and Boys' suitable for the season and all prices.

FURS

Hats, Caps, Overcoats, etc.

FOOTWEAR

All sorts and sizes of Boots and Shoes in leather and felt goods.

MITTS and MOCCASINS

See our Boys' Buckskin Mitts—a specialty.

GROCERIES

Fresh and clean every week. Tinned goods of all descriptions, including C. & B.'s celebrated brands.

MEATS

Tinned in all lines. The best dry salt meats procurable. Sugar cured Hams and Breakfast Bacon highly recommended.

TEAS

Headquarters for the following choice lines of package teas—Lipton's, Kam Lal's, Salada and Blue Ribbon. Bulk Japan, Congee, Pekoe.

Crockery and Glassware, Silverware, Xmas Goods. 1 carload of fresh Groceries from the east; 1 carload of Salt in bbls. and bags. Green winter apples by the bbl. Prices greatly reduced. Call and examine for yourselves.

Qu'Appelle Valley Hotel THE ONLY LICENSED HOUSE AT FORT QU'APPELLE.

A full line of the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors, Ales, etc., is kept at the bar for the convenience of the public and visitors.

Parties seeking HEALTH OR RECREATION find the QU'APPELLE LAKES just the locality to meet their requirements, as well as a SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

ROBERT S. SMITH, Prop., Fort Qu'Appelle, N.W.T.

C. FETHERSTONHAUGH,

LIVERY STABLES

QU'APPELLE STATION and FORT QU'APPELLE

Daily Stage between Fort Qu'Appell and Qu'Appelle Station.

First class rigs and horses. Careful drivers.

Stage leaves Qu'Appelle Station at 8 a.m., and the Fort at 2:30

FOR SALE.

FIVE HEAVY FARM HORSES for sale. Apply to K. Johnston, Qu'Appelle Stn.

WANTED

WANTED—Two girls, one chambermaid and one good kitchen girl. Leland House, Qu'Appelle Stn.

Winter is Coming.

By MR. JOHN GRIVIES.

The summer's gone and the harvest is past,
And the cold, dreary winter approacheth
us fast;
He hath sent us a message which bids us
prepare;
He is coming in haste, we have need to
beware.

A few weeks ago all the meadows were green,
The sight it was lovely and fair to be seen;
But now it is withered and yellow and bare
Which reminds us of winter, which soon
will be here.

The gardens and fields look so barren and
bare,
How short since they bloomed with crops
rich and fair
And the flowers which dotted the prairie so
green
Are withered and gone, and there's none
to be seen.

The leaves which adorned the bushes and
trees
Are ruffled by the frost, and fall off by
the breeze;
And the ground with the leaves, like a car-
pet is no end,
How short since they blossomed! now
withered and dead.

The wild birds of passage, which went north
in the spring,
Are returning in flocks, how their voices
do ring
As on high in the air to the south they do
sing.

To escape the cold winter, which soon
will be here.

The industrious bee which with business
was pressed
Through the long summer days, now
hath gone to her rest;

Her supplies are all gone, she no longer can
thrive,
Now she rests from her labors and sleeps
in her hive.

Though our winters are cold, which we all
must admit,
Still there's comforts and pleasures we
must not forget.

For the comfort of home and its pleasures
entwined
No richer or purer on earth can we find.

Then let us be thankful, and let us be glad
That there's food in the land, enough to
be had;

For man and beast there is plenty in store,
Then with health and contentment what
do we need more.

But our summers and winters, they soon
will be past,
For life is uncertain and time flieth fast;
God grant when our days on this earth are
no more

We may then meet with joy on the ever-
green shore.

LOCAL NEWS

Messrs. Brodie and Belanger are
busy surveying in the Balcarres
district.

Work on the Bishop Burn mem-
orial tower is at a standstill owing
to the unfavorable weather.

Mr. E. E. MacDonald, son of A.
MacDonald, Esq., left for McGill
University, Montreal, on Saturday
last.

Mr. D. H. McDonald, M.L.A., is
at Touchwood Hills. During his
absence Mr. J. A. MacDonald is in
charge of the bank.

Mr. Jas. Dillon's new residence
is almost finished. It is a substan-
tial building and does the contractor,
Mr. Chas. Payne, great credit.

The services at St. Andrew's
Presbyterian church on Sunday
were conducted by the Rev. A.
Matheson, of Balgonie.

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's
church will have a sale of work and
fine arts exhibition on the day of
the grain show.

Mr. Caldwell, grain buyer, Qu'-
Appelle Station, and Mr. Hartley,
editor of the Qu'Appelle Progress,
were in town on Monday.

Mr. Stanley, of Touchwood Hills
Indian Reserve, passed through
town on Monday morning. He
had been down to Qu'Appelle Stn.
on business.

Mr. Frank Anderson, storekeeper,
Saskatoon, is well satisfied with the
amount of business he has done
this fall. We feel sure the people
are very pleased to have a store in
the settlement as it will save them
many a journey to the adjoining
towns.

It must be gratifying to the busi-
ness people of our town to see so
many of the Wide Awake and
Springbrook people doing their
shopping here. They claim they
get better values.

There will be no opposition to
our worthy member, D. H. Mc-
Donald, at the coming elections.
We congratulate Mr. McDonald
upon the manner in which he has
met the approval of the electorate,
and also upon his return to the As-
sembly by acclamation.

Last week the note at the
head of the "Legend of the Qu'Ap-
pelle Valley" should have read,
"Qu'Appelle" is a French word,
instead of an "Indian word." The
mistake would no doubt be noticed
by the first verse of the poem.
Kapewe is the Indian of Qu'Appelle
and means the same—"Who calls?"

While threshing at Springbrook
on Tuesday last, James Ormiston,
Jr., met with a serious accident.
While endeavoring to fix the belt
of the machine, his arm slipped and
was caught in the machinery and
badly mangled. He was brought
into town by Bert Brown and taken
to Dr. Hall's surgery. We hope
that under Dr. Hall's skillful treat-
ment he will soon be on the road
to recovery.

On Friday next, the 21st inst.,
the grain show and farmers' re-
union are to be held in the town
hall. It is earnestly desired that
all interested will do their utmost
to make it a decided success. The
ladies are requested to provide re-
freshments as usual, and to leave
them with any of the Directors or
Secretary at the town hall as early
in the evening as possible. Tickets
for re-union, and entitling the pur-
chaser to membership in the Agri-
cultural society, can be purchased
of any of the directors or secretary.
Entries for grain show close on
Thursday, the 20th. Late entries
charged 25c extra.

WM. JOHNSTON,

Headquarters for

Hardware,
Cutlery,STOVES
and everything in the Tin and
Graniteware line.Call and see my
new get-up of

Lanterns

Nothing to beat it
on the market.

SUPPORT HOME INDUSTRY

Qu'Appelle Valley Flour Mills,

Fort Qu'Appelle. (Established 1834.)

GRISTING—

Bran, Shorts, Chop, Chopped
Feed.

FLOUR—

Hungarian Patent, Strong Bakers
Graham.Chopper for grinding feed stuffs. Full supply always on hand at CREAMER & GRAY'S,
QU'APPELLE STATION.

JOYNER & ELKINGTON, Proprietors.

... GO TO ...

A. MCKENZIE'S

Fresh Juicy FRUITS! For table use
or preservingPlums, Peaches, Pears, Bananas, etc.
Everything you want.

Confectionery

Candies: Creams, Chocolates, Wintergreens,
Flavored Tutti-Frutti. Biscuits: Soda,
Raisin, Ginger, Plain, etc.

Flour and Feed. Only the best of everything kept.

A. MCKENZIE,

Bakery, Fruit and Confectionery store.

Hudson's Bay Company,

Fort Qu'Appelle.

FOR FALL and
WINTERLadies' Jackets, Flannelette Blouses and
Wrappers, Shawls, Underwear & FootwearDon't miss a chance of securing a nice,
cheap fall hat—they are selling fast.

Gents Fur Coats and Caps

at all prices

Don't forget that we carry full lines of
General Hardware, Nails, Bucksaws, Oil,
Oil Cans, etc.

T. COWAN.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH.

Horseshoeing and all Repairing done on
shortest notice. Satisfaction
Guaranteed.

QU'APPELLE STATION, Assa.

FARM LANDS
FOR SALE.The North-West Lands of the
Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE,
comprising

4,000 ACRES

Of Valuable Improved

FARM PROPERTY

ARE NOW OFFERED

FOR SALE ON

Most Reasonable Terms.

For full particulars apply to

A. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER,

QU'APPELLE

D. H. McDonald & Co.

Bankers and Insurance Agents.

Fort Qu'Appelle, N.W.T.

Money to loan.

Notes discounted.

Advances on Wheat.

Collections made.

Exchange bought.

Money transferred to
and from Great
Britain.

Correspondents, London, Eng.:

Lloyd's Bank. Bankers: Im-
perial Bank of Canada, Win.

Farm for Sale.

W. Half Sec. 28, Tp. 19, Rge. 16

25 acres ready for crop; small frame and
log house on premises. Easy terms.All Sec. 15, Tp. 20, R. 16, west 2nd merid.
NE 1/4 14, Tp. 17, R. 16, west 2nd merid.Agents for sale of H. B. Co., C. P. R.,
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land Co., and Can-
ada Northwest Land Co.'s lands.

D. H. McDonald & Co.,

FORT QU'APPELLE, N.W.T.

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Better late than Never!

But we are to the front now with:

LACER. LEATHER—Sole, upper,
Belt lacing the best in the market,
Shoe thread, Skate straps,
wholesale or retail.
Russell Calf Leather,
Cork soles, Leather
and rubber
cement.Frank Miller's Leather Preserver,
for shoes or harness. Makes the
leather as soft as a glove.
Gilt Edge Shoe Dressing.
Awls, knives,
rivets, nails, etc.,
always on
hand.

Boots and Shoes still repaired.

G. M. BAILEY,

Qu'Appelle Station

JUST OPENED

A GENERAL BUTCHER BUSINESS

ALWAYS ON HAND: Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Pork, Mutton, Etc.

FARMERS

The Highest Cash Price paid for Good Beef Cattle, Pigs, Sheep, etc.

I am here to STAY A share of your patronage solicited

GEO. AMBLER, Main Street,
Qu'Appelle Station

DEADLY CATARRH

has fastened its relentless grip upon
some number of nearly every family
in the land. Competent authorities
estimate that from eighty to ninety
per cent. of the entire population of
this continent suffer from some form of
this repulsive and dangerous malady.
If you or any of your family suffer
either from recognized catarrh, or
from the lingering colic which marks
its early stages—don't trifle with it.
It is the precursor of consumption
and death.

Dr. Agnew's
Catarrhal Powder

never fails. It is the remedy of all
remedies, endorsed by the most ex-
perienced and eminent nose and throat
specialists of the day, and having a
record of a multitude of radical, per-
manent cures of chronic cases which
had been declared incurable. It also
cures cold in the head, influenza, hay
fever, loss of smell, deafness, ear
thrust, tonsillitis, asthma and all simi-
lar diseases. It is delightful to use.

"I have had chronic catarrh ever
since the war," says J. C. Taylor, of 210
N. Clinton Ave., Trenton, N. J. "I had
dispaired of ever being cured. I used
three bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal
Powder and my catarrh had entirely left
me." Rev. C. H. Williams, rector of St.
Matthew's Episcopal Church, Hamilton,
Ont., was a great sufferer. He used Dr.
Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and now pro-
claims it a safe, simple and certain cure.
The Lord Bishops of Toronto, Can., re-
commends Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder
as a safe remedy.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder for the Heart
relieves heart distress in 30 minutes.
Dr. Agnew's Lung Pills—20c, for 40
doses—the best. Dr. Agnew's
Ointment relieves in a day eczema,
tetter and all skin diseases. Cures
piles in 2 to 3 nights. 35c.



WRECK OF MOHEGAN.

LATEST PARTICULARS REGARDING THE ILL FATED SHIP.

Cause of the Accident a Mystery—The Atlantic Transport Company Issue a Statement.

London, Oct. 16. — The Atlantic Transport company have issued the following statement this evening regarding the fate of the passengers and crew of the steamer Mohegan, which was wrecked last Friday off the Lizard, between the Manacles and the Lowlands: "Of the passengers eleven have been saved; ten bodies have been recovered and thirty-three are missing. Of the crew and cattleman thirty-nine have been saved; fourteen bodies have been recovered and fifty-one are missing."

Since this statement was issued nine other bodies have been picked up, including two that have been identified as the bodies of passengers.

The reports of the various correspondents differ widely as to the rescues, recoveries and losses, though none has been able to obtain the exact number of those saved or bodies recovered.

BODIES RESCUED.

The bodies of the following passengers have been recovered: T. A. King, Edna King, Master King, James Blakey, Miss H. M. Cown, Dr. Fallows, B. Franklin Fuller, Mrs. L. M. Luke, Geo. Seymour, Miss L. Warrenner.

London, Oct. 16.—Nine of the bodies have been brought to Falmouth, the others to the village church at St. Keverne.

THE SAVED.

The rescued passengers are being sheltered at cottages along the shore and the crew at the sailors' home at Falmouth. Tugs have been cruising in the vicinity all day despite very rough weather, in hope of picking up other bodies. The cause of the disaster remains the profoundest mystery. Nobody attempts to explain how the Mohegan got so far north of her true course, 667 miles. There was no fog at the time while the wind on her port quarter was not sufficient to prevent her answering the helm. It has been suggested that her compass was faulty, but daylight lasted long after midnight light was passed. The sailors say the fact that the Lizard light was not visible should have served to give the alarm.

The masts of the Mohegan, which are above water, show that her stern is landward, causing the theory that the navigation officer on discovering that he was in the bay suddenly turned seaward. Two engineers who were saved declare that they never slackened speed.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Remarkable stories of rescues continue. Robert Barrow, a seaman, performed the feat of swimming unaided through the rough water to Coverack Point, a distance of two and one-half miles. He climbed up the rugged cliff, where a searching party found him early the next morning completely exhausted.

CHIVALROUS SAILORS.

The crew, in chivalrous efforts to save the women, made the mistake of undermanning the boats. There were only four sailors in one boat, which capsized as soon as it was launched. Messrs. Smith and Bloomington say that Capt. Griffiths had appeared ill all day.

THE KING FAMILY.

The death of Mr. T. W. King, who was a newspaper proprietor at Nantucket, Mass., and of his family, including Mrs. King, her mother, Mrs. Weller and his sons, Rufus, aged 11, and Anthony, aged 7, has caused deep sorrow at Penzance, where the family had a summer cottage and were very popular. Joseph O'Rourke, Mr. King's valet, who was saved, says he was on deck when the crash came. The lights went out immediately. Rushing to the saloon, he heard Mr. King exhorting his family to keep cool. O'Rourke, with seven others, clung to the rigging until yesterday morning, when a life boat took him off. He identified the bodies of the Kings and Mrs. Weller, and will have been embalmed and taken to the United States in accordance with cable instructions from the relatives of the family at Nantucket.

SMITH'S PLUCK.

Mr. Smith, of Oregon, a passenger, surrendered to a woman the water wreckage that was supporting him and swam ashore unaided. The woman was saved. Her name is reported as Miss Webb, but no such name appears in the company's list.

TROUBLE WITH THE BOATS.

Messrs. Smith and W. J. Bloomington say there was the greatest difficulty in launching the boats. The ropes were new and stiff and the blocks would not work. Four or five times as many sailors as should have been necessary struggled to lower each boat. The lockers were hard to open.

Falmouth, England, Oct. 16. — Mr. John Hyslop, the New York yachtman who was saved, in the course of an interview this afternoon, condemned the double railing around the ships' boats, which, he said, impeded the launching. The masthead light, in his opinion, should have been an oil lamp instead of an electric lamp, as in that event it would not have been extinguished, but would have furnished a beacon to guide the life boats.

Mr. Williams, the company manager, says the disaster is utterly inexplicable. The vessel was new, he says, and the captain and crew were most reliable. He is indignant at the insinuations regarding the condition of Capt. Griffiths.

FIFTY-ONE CORPSES.

Up to midnight fifty-one bodies had been recovered. Some were found miles away, in coves, and it is expected

ed that more will be washed ashore to-morrow. Some of the bodies are horribly mangled. A good deal of jewelry and money has been found. As all the navigating officers were lost it is doubtful whether light will ever be thrown on the causes of the disaster. All the flags ashore and on the boats in the bay are at half-mast.

CANADIANS DROWNED.

Montreal, Oct. 16. — Among those lost on the steamship Mohegan are Miss Shepherd, of Woodstock, sister, and Miss Fraser, niece of Beaumont Shepherd, office manager for Messrs. Greenshields and Greenshields. Miss Shepherd had been studying music in Germany for some years, and, having completed her course, was returning home.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—Word has been received here by John McDonald, head of the well known wholesale dry goods firm of that name, that James Black among the drowned, his body having been recovered.

AMONG THE SAVED.

The following are also among the saved, the most of them being members of the crew: J. N. Adams, Jr., J. A. Metcaline, James C. Smith, R. D. Mennell, Victor Rawlin, Alfred Warren, W. Breckenburg, A. McWhitter, James Ward, W. Moore, Wilson, A. G. L. Smith, George Maule, R. D. Watson, J. Nielsen, H. Sullivan, Thomas Moore, C. W. Thulow, M. C. Farlane, Thomas Nichols, Walter Whitehead, Frank Huntley, J. Winton.

Falmouth, England, Oct. 15. — From the best evidence obtainable at St. Keverne it appears that the Mohegan sank five minutes after she struck the rocks. She was going at full speed, struck twice, stopped and rapidly settled into the water. As the captain and the executive officers of the steamer went down with her it has been impossible thus far to ascertain how she got out of her course, as Falmouth light and the coast were visible. Among the incidents related is the escape of the Pembertons. Mr. Pemberton jumped into a life boat, his wife threw him their two children, then she leaped into the boat herself and thus the whole family were saved.

A Heavy Gale.

West Selkirk, Oct. 16.—Andrew Mowat, who left here about two weeks ago, to put up next summer's ice for the fish companies at Selkirk Island and Grand Rapids, returned today, and reported that a violent storm raged at the north end of the lake one day last week, and levelled all the ice houses and freezers on the lake to the ground. This will necessitate rebuilding before ice can be put up for next season.

W. S. Young, hardware merchant here, was driving a broncho to-day along the bank of the river. The animal became unmanageable and backed out of the bank. Mr. Young jumped out of the buggy and became entangled in the wheels, breaking one of his legs.

Painful Death of Thomas Wright.

Norwich, Oct. 16.—Thomas Wright, of Mildale, near Norwich, was found dead in a creek where the water was only an inch deep, near his home. He had been missing for several days and searching parties had been out for him. Deceased was 85 years of age and was a remarkable worker with wood. It was in an effort to secure a cedar stick that he fell over a log and a knot in the stick lying in the creek struck him in the eye, penetrating nearly two inches. He endeavored to rise and fell again on the knot, which entered the other eye. Neither wounds were sufficient to cause death, but the old man was too weak and in too much pain to raise himself, and suffocated. Until the post mortem, which was held late last night, it was thought there might have been foul play. The inquest was adjourned, awaiting medical evidence.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Tuesday, Oct. 16th.
Rev. Dr. C. Chane, of Brantford, is dead.
Archbishop Gauthier was consecrated at Kingston.
Reassuring news has been received from Lieut. Peary.
The steamer Blengfell was burned at sea and nine lives lost.
Stormy weather spoiled the opening of the Chicago Peace Jubilee.
Dr. Ireland, of South Africa, disappeared mysteriously at Montreal.
Fifty-six bodies have been recovered from the wreck of the Mohegan.
E. D. Martin was elected president of the Winnipeg Liberal association.
E. C. Senkler, of Nelson, B. C., is appointed gold commissioner for Yukon.

It is reported four French cruisers have been ordered for immediate service.
The continued wet weather is damaging the wheat in many parts of Manitoba.
The C. P. R. have completed the survey of a line between Sudbury and Toronto.

A man was arrested in New York for issuing cheques on the "Rat Portage Bank."

The Paris peace commission cannot agree on the wording of the peace protocol.

Nine persons were killed and many injured in a railway accident near London, England.

John P. Sinclair, of Ottawa, one of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, was found dead in Cincinnati.

The Dowager Duchess of Sutherland was robbed of £20,000 worth of jewels on a French railway train.

The coroner's jury in the Stuarthorn case brought in a verdict of murder by a person or persons unknown.

Winnipeg's waterworks bonds will not be offered for sale on account of the increase in Bank of England's discount.

Cannot Agree.

London, Oct. 11.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Paris says the United States and Spanish peace commissioners are at entire variance regarding the question of the disposition of the Philippine islands, and that they have referred the matter to their respective governments.

A CANADIAN MEDICINE.

WHICH HAS MADE A WONDERFUL REPUTATION THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Every Cure Published Is Investigated By a Responsible Newspaper—The Advertiser Has Looked Into and Gives Below the Particulars of One of These Cures

From the Advertiser, Hartland, N. B.

The Advertiser has come across still another instance of the remarkable curative powers of the famous Canadian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. William Tedlie, of Lower Brighton, a prominent lumberman and farmer came very near being a cripple from rheumatism, the dread disease so prevalent along the St. John River. Mr. Tedlie is now 65 years of age. Five years ago he was taken with the first symptoms of rheumatism—over exposure, the stream drives and general hard life of the lumberman, paved the way for the lodgement of the excruciating disease. The symptoms first manifest were pains through the legs, arms and hands.

Gradually conditions grew worse. At intervals there would be an abatement of the malady, but for months each year he was very nearly helpless. The pain was so agonizing that sleep was out of the question, and to work was impossible. The afflicted man had so often read of the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases similar to his own, that he resolved to try them. He says, however, that he was not hopeful of receiving much benefit, as he had tried many medicines without any good result following. He began the use of the Pills and by the time a couple of boxes were used he found they were helping him. Thus encouraged he continued the use of the medicine and gradually the pains and soreness left him, he was able to sleep soundly, and enjoyed an excellent appetite. In fact after using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for less than two months Mr. Tedlie says he found himself in the best of health. He is now a warm friend of this great medicine and urges similar sufferers not to experiment with other medicines but at once begin the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and disease depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

PACIFIC COAST MINING NEWS.

Victoria, Oct. 11.—The steamer City of Seattle brings 123 Dawsonians and 52 from Atlin Lake direct, with latest Dawson advices to 19th Sept. and Atlin one week later. The first sod has been turned across the boundary on the White Pass railway, and the entire townsite of Atlin City (through which Sam Freeman, the owner, expected to make a million), has been declared a Canadian reserve at present, and inaccessible to location of surface rights. Mining properties remain valid, but Recorder Rane is, by official direction, taking possession of the place and renting lots, while Freeman is voluntarily returning the purchasers the moneys paid to him. Money paid to the government will be appropriated for the maintenance of sanitary and other civic appointments, introducing a trial co-operation of single tax.

Vancouver, Oct. 11. — Important mining deals have, it is stated, been put through in Vancouver. The Esmeralda, Independent and Confederate in the Trial Creek district, and the Kennebec mine in East Kootenay, near Fort Steele, have been sold by Mr. J. R. Rollins to Messrs John R. Finch and R. C. Caldwell on behalf of an English syndicate.

Vancouver, Oct. 11. — Mr. R. T. Ward, of the Horsely Mining company, has returned from a visit to the mine, bringing \$5,000 in gold dust taken from the company's flumes. This makes \$12,000 taken out this season, and it is expected that when the big flumes is cleaned up on the 25th inst. another \$10,000 will be added to the total.

The lower Yukon is closed for the winter.

Rich quartz was discovered sixty miles from Sitka.

A Sad Accident.

Carlyle, Ill., Oct. 11.—While a party composed of Joseph Corcoran, Scott Crabtree, Leila Shade and Rosa Smith were rambling in the cemetery here on Sunday, Corcoran exhibited a revolver and the party closed about him to examine it. Corcoran playfully pointed it at Miss Smith. She jumped aside, but the firearm was discharged and the bullet entered Miss Shade's thigh. She fainted away. Corcoran supposing he had killed her, walked away a few steps, placed the muzzle of the revolver to his left temple and blew out his brains. The young woman was taken home and is now in a precarious condition. Corcoran was twenty years of age and Miss Shade is nineteen.

CAN YOU SLEEP SOUNDLY?

Secure in doing the leading

MEN'S FURNISHING

Trade of your town. If not, handle

MYRON MCBRIDE & CO.'S

Stylish full value goods and secure contented rest.

JUBILEE BRAND BUILDING PAPER.

Plain and Tinted. It costs a little more than some others, but as it is the toughest and warmest, it is the cheapest. It is the best in the world. Compare it with others before buying. Write for free samples.

MERRICK, ANDERSON & CO., WINNIPEG.

MARK YOUR GRAIN BAGS

With our Stencils and avoid loss. We manufacture all kinds of Stencils, Key Checks and Rubber Stamps, and supply Inks and Brushes for the same; also Seals, Daters, Numberers, etc. Price List on application. Always write orders legibly and give us an idea of size and style of lettering required. OFFICE SUPPLY CO., 503 Main St. Winnipeg.

CLEVER TRICKSTERS.

VERSATILE SWINDLERS THAT INFEST MONTE CARLO.

A Detective's Story of the Ways That Are Dark at the Famous Gambling Resort. How One Man Worked the Bank—An English Woman's Experience.

To be a detective at Monte Carlo is to be all things to everybody at one time. The place is no sinecure. I spent two full seasons at it, and felt an exhaustion when I finished as the veriest roue did who had spent his time in every dishonest game.

My life there was one absolutely behind the scenes. I was not a detective for the gambling house, but for prominent jewelers, a firm who had to watch every jewel of note and value worn in that rendezvous of adventures, ex-convicts, swindlers and sharpers.

The diamond necklace worn by the beauty at supper would be rented from us. I would have to keep ten paces near her during the ball or dinner. Did she dance, I glided about the room. Did she have a quiet flirtation in a recessed corner, I was there. Did she take supper a deux, I watched every mouthful. Was I afraid she would run away with them? Possibly. But what I did think about was this, that the hand that dangled the monocle was ready for the revolver the instant some man attempted to take the jewels from her throat.

Would she thank me forever for my kindness? Perhaps so, perhaps not.

She was most probably in the scheme. She rented the jewels at a good price. A man, her accomplice, would rob her of them in a dark corner. She was accepting his attentions ostensibly because he was Count Blank. She would report in tears of her loss to the firm. But what could she do? she would ask. Her accomplice would have time to disguise himself and get to Paris, sell the jewels and finally the two would divide the profits. They might actually be of noble birth.

And for these tricks I and my colleagues watched and waited. It was a madder, wilder life than any one knows. That is why I can tell you stories no one else has ever told you, tales that have never yet appeared in print.

Now let me tell you a story that no one but a detective could tell you.

I'll give you one of my hardest cases. A man passed a forged draft at the jeweler's in Nice for jewels; then another at a shop. I was put on his track. Here's his history: John Jones was a swell in fashionable outfit, cane, monocle and all the paraphernalia of "dudism." He "went broke" at the table and applied to the company for money to return home (they always give that). He was identified as a player by the banker, who watches every face, given sufficient money to take him home, pay his hotel bill and send him out of town in good manner. He had to sign a paper saying he would not return to the table or allow the money they had given him to be placed on the carpet.

He returned from the first station, had a barber shave him. Instead of the blond mustache he black side whiskers and a jet black wig, a pair of colored glasses finishing the disguise. He boarded at a new place, called himself John Smith and played his return money. He goes broke.



... DON'T BE A WEAK MAN!

Don't let your past errors wreck the happiness of your life. You can be cured. Over 5,000 such men as you have been cured during the past year by

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

This is the only sure, permanent way to regain vigor. It has taken the place of drugs, which never cure. Electricity is life and restores life to men who have lost it. Send for the book,

"THREE CLASSES OF MEN" FREE.

Or call at the office and test the Belt free of charge. It means health and happiness to you.

DR. D. T. SANDEN,

132 St. James St., Montreal.

STUARTBURN TRAGEDY.

THE EVIDENCE GIVEN AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

A Bare Recital of Facts—Nothing That Would Incriminate the Murdered Man's Wife.

Dominion City, Oct. 17.—Your representative has just returned from the scene of the most atrocious crime that has ever blackened the records of this fair province. A father and four small children have been butchered in a most cold-blooded and horrible manner. It is in vain that some extenuating circumstance is sought, commensurate with the magnitude of the deed, even insanity, to provide an alternative from the necessity of believing that deliberately, and with-out mercy—even for helpless children—five people have been hacked into lifeless masses of flesh for the paltry sum of sixty dollars. The man's wife, upon whom suspicion naturally fell at first, has been all but cleared by the evidence given at the coroner's inquest. She had not been at home for a week before the murder, and not since. No arrests have been made, but detectives Munroe and McKenzie are on the ground, and have clues which, in the course of a day or so, may lead to one or two arrests.

A PITIFUL STORY.

Wasy, Boecho, his wife Acceno, and their four children, Petro, aged 19; Danka, 6; Hanka, 5; and Eureka, 3, two boys and two girls, reached Winnipeg from Hamburg about a year ago. With others of their friends they went to Stuartburn, twenty miles east of Dominion City. Wasy and his wife spent the winter with friends and last spring moved to their own land, the northeast quarter of 2, township 3, range 6 east. The lot was a rather lonely one, for though they had friends living within a mile no human habitation was in sight. As far as the eye could reach the country was covered with poplar bluffs which made it look even more lonesome than it really was. On their arrival the couple set about the building of a house. Small poles were cut in a neighboring bluff and dragged to what was to be the site of the new home. Before the warm weather had begun to give place to the cold winds of October the house was finished, although to cut and carry the poles, bring the mud and plaster it into thick, warm walls and to form what is a most ingenious oven, had fully occupied the time of both husband and wife. He had some sixty dollars remaining of the money he had brought from Austria; would he buy a cow? After deliberation this question was decided in the negative, for the money would be needed during the winter to buy flour and other necessities of life for the young children. However, some hay would be put up, so that the cow might be purchased early in the spring if the money held out. While he was engaged putting up hay, Mrs. Boecho decided that if she could earn some money, the time when the little hoard in the wallet in Boecho's belt, which meant some time a nice fat cow and milk and butter for the babies would have to be broken in upon—could be put off for weeks, if not for months. On Friday she baked bread enough to keep the family going for more than a week, and early on Saturday morning started off. Her opportunities of getting work were few, for she could not understand a word of English, but she was in earnest and was willing to work for a small salary. First, she walked five miles to the house of John Wachna, a Galician, who had come from Philadelphia, and could both read and write English. From him she secured a letter saying she wanted work. Then she walked three miles to the home of Mr. J. W. Yeo, and secured a similar document. In returning home she lost her way and wandered on the prairie most of the night. After spending a few days at a neighbor's, she started out on foot for Dominion City, a distance of twenty miles in the course of which she had to find the Rossau river. In the meantime her husband and children were working at the hay. On Friday night about dark Wasy parted from his neighbor, Simeon Chubey, where they had been cutting hay together, and went to his lonely home. He prepared a supper of porridge, which the children and he eat from a dish in which it was made. The room was very small, being only ten feet long by eight feet wide. In one corner was the oven, and this and the bed only a big, wide shelf, occupied about half the available space. There was no table or chair, but a bench built into the wall on two sides served as seat and table. As there was no light in the room, the inmates climbed upon the bed and were soon sound asleep.

THE MURDER.

With the earliest streaks of dawn it is supposed that some one, filled with a desire of securing the money which he knew Wasy carried in his belt, pushed aside the mat which made the outside door and quietly lifting the latch stood beside his sleeping victim. Raising the axe, which he had taken from the wood pile outside, high above his head, he struck Wasy with all his might, the axe crashing through flesh and bone deep into the spine, and causing the blood to fly over the children, the wall and the ceiling. The convulsion that ran through the dying man sent the body rolling from the bed shelf into the middle of the floor and against the legs of the murderer. Awakened by the noise the children sat up in bed. They started to cry. Petro received a blow which split his skull

for five inches. Danka, who had apparently buried her face in the bed clothes, was hit twice making a wound that penetrated her brains against the wall. One tremendous side blow was sufficient to end the life of poor Hanka, only five years of age, for it cut the whole side of her head open. There remained only the baby of three, Eureka, but even he as he lay peacefully sleeping was not spared by the bloody fiend. Down came the axe with force enough to fell an ox, smashing his skull to jelly. Wasy was chopped a few more times as he lay on the floor and an extra blow given to each of the children to make the work sure. Then the pocket-book was taken from beneath the dead man's pillow. The sight that met young Timko Chubey's eyes as he entered the house on Saturday was horrible to describe. Wasy in a pool of blood with his head beaten out of recognition and with his bloody hands clasped, as if supplicating mercy. His children lay in a bloody heap on the bed covered with each other's gore. This was what the mother heard on reaching the settlement from Dominion City on Sunday morning.

None of the Galicians will go near the house. Can the poor mother be blamed for refusing to do so?

THE INQUEST.

Dr. S. J. Elkin, coroner for the district held an inquest at the house of Mr. J. W. Yeo, Stuartburn, at 2 o'clock p. m. The jury was as follows: W. H. R. Miller, L. J. Ramsey, J. C. Ennis, Phillip Coselle, Peter Plover, Thos. Darling, William Stewart, Thos. Aleock, William Darling, Joseph McKosil, Francis Potts, John Johnson.

After visiting the scene of the murder, about three miles away, the evidence of neighbors and the wife of the murdered man was taken. As most of the witnesses were Galicians and all the questions had to be asked through an interpreter the taking of the evidence lasted all afternoon not being concluded until about 3 o'clock p. m.

SIMON CHUBEY.

Simon Chubey was the first witness called. After being duly sworn he deposed as follows: "I saw Boecho last on Friday, when we cut grass together about twenty steps apart. Next morning I sent my boy Tim with cows to the bush, and they came and told me that they had been at Wasy's house, and saw him lying dead near the door. The boys said Wasy's head was cut with an axe. I went home and sent Nekfry Simeonshook to go to William Craig's to give the alarm. Then, in company with Sam Borsky and Jean Poliski, I went to Wasy's. I saw Wasy lying on the floor near the door, dead, and the children in bed all dead. Coming away we met Mr. Craig, Nekfry, Simeonshook, and my son's wife. Then we all went back to Wasy's house again. I never saw Wasy wearing a big leather belt. No one ever told me that Wasy had any money. Wasy's wife sopped with me on Sunday night. I did not ask her to stop."

NEKEFRI SIMEONSHOOK.

Nekfry Simeonshook, who is a hunchback, about twenty-five years of age, sworn: "Was told of the crime by Chubey. After reaching the house I saw just a little flour bag. I saw four children lying on the bed, dead. I saw that the baby was cut, and I didn't look at the others. I then went home. Saturday I was at home all day, only going into the woods to get some fire wood. I last saw Mrs. Boecho on the Saturday before at the store. She came to my home on Sunday from Sherman's. They had told her about Wasy's death. When Sherman told her about her husband's death she began to cry. She did not often come to my place. She went often to Sherman's. I never knew Wasy to hit his wife; he was good friends with everybody. Wasy's wife told Sherman that her husband had \$60, but that he could not buy a cow because he had to feed his little children. I never saw Wasy with money, and did not know that he wore a belt. That is the axe. It is Wasy's axe. On Friday I was digging snake root. I slept at home on Friday. I last saw Simon Chubey on Friday after dark. He was outside bringing up hay. I saw Simon on Saturday. I saw some Indians on Thursday."

ACCENO BOECHO.

Acceno Boecho, wife of deceased, sworn: "I saw my husband and children last on Saturday before he was killed. On Saturday I came to Mr. Yeo's and asked for a piece of paper with to give me a place written on it, then I went to Fadochubey's where I stayed that night. On the next day I got lost, staying at an Englishman's house all night. On Friday night I went to Dominion City, staying at a farmer's house. On Saturday night I stayed at some strange Austrian's. Sunday night I spent at Chubey's, after I left the Englishman's I went to I left the Englishman's I went to I stayed for three days because I was looking for a place. On Friday I went to Dominion City. I did not quarrel with my husband. It was at Wasy's Sherman's that I first heard of my husband's death. My husband had more than fifty dollars. He kept it in a little bag in his belt, which was a long strip of cloth. I recognize the pocket-book produced. He kept the money and the book under his pillow at night and in his shirt during the day. When I left there was some wheat, flour and cornmeal in the house. I baked bread the day before I left home. My husband brought the money he had from Austria with him."

TIM KOCHUBAY.

Tim Kochubay, aged 32 years, sworn: "On Friday I was away with the cows all day. On Saturday I went into Wasy's house, being sold, and I saw Wasy lying near the door. Samborsky's boy was with me; Samborsky's boy opened the door, and as the house was dark I nearly slipped on somebody's head. Samborsky's boy

said: 'There is somebody sleeping here.' When I looked I saw it was Wasy, and his head was cut. I then ran to my father and told him. There was a cloth over the window. On Thursday I saw some Indians near Wasy's house. There was a man riding and a woman sitting down in a wagon. The Indians went past Wasy's place, and on towards Wm. Craig's. I saw Wasy last on Friday and went to bed after supper. I went off with the cows before my father was up on Saturday morning."

MICHAEL SAMBORSKEY.

Michael Samborskey, a lad thirteen years of age, corroborated the evidence of Chubey in every particular.

WILLIAM CRAIG.

was next sworn. He said: "I am a farmer near Stuartburn. I first heard of the murder on Saturday at noon. Nekfry Simeonshook came to me and, as far as I could, make out, said Wasy had been struck on the head with a stone and was asleep. I went shortly after with Nekfry to Wasy's house. We met four other Austrians before reaching Wasy's. Nekfry told me there were no children about. On reaching the door I opened it and saw Wasy near the door. He was on his side with his hands clasped together; his clothes were just as he wore around. He had no fat on nor coat, boots or socks. His head was cut almost off. The head was held by the skin in front and behind. A part of his ear was attached to the body and part to the head. It was a tremendous gash. He could not have done it himself. It must have been a strong person who did it. He had nothing in his hands. I saw nothing with which it could have been done except an axe. It lay within a couple of feet of the man and between him and the bed. The axe was covered with blood. He had a kind of scarf round his waist. I don't think he would ever kick after receiving that blow on the neck; it was sufficient to cause death in a very short time. After seeing Wasy I noticed a small child on the bed lying on its mouth and nose with a gash in the back of its head as though it had been hit with an axe. I then noticed the other three children. I thought at first, I did not know whether there were two or three of them they were lying in a heap. There was blood all around. There was blood on the wall. After fastening up the door I started for Mr. J. W. Yeo's house. The interpreter, Mr. Wachna, wrote the man's name on a piece of paper, which I took with me."

The remainder of Mr. Craig's evidence did not develop any new information.

Samborski Chubey and Mrs. Boecho were recalled to establish certain legal points.

THE VERDICT.

After hearing the evidence the jury returned a verdict: "That deceased, Wasy Boecho, and the four children came to their deaths at the hands of some person or persons unknown."

NEEDLESS ALARM.

London Stock Market Exercised Over a Rise in Rates.

London, Oct. 13.—The rise of the discount rate of the Bank of England from three to four per cent momentarily scared the markets. People jumped to the conclusion that the bank's action was due to the war scare and to Lord Rosebery's speech. Calm reflection, however, has shown that it was only a measure of precaution. The persistent buying of gold by the United States and Germany has prevented the bank from securing any and as a consequence the bank's reserve is lower than it has been since April last when a four per cent rate was adopted. According to the best informed opinion the rise in the rate is a purely financial measure without any connection with or hint from the government of the delicate political situation. Moreover, looking to the actual large trade indebtedness to the United States, the bank directors were apprehensive that low rates here might facilitate a heavy drain of gold to America later in the season, when the American crops come more freely in the market.

London, Oct. 13.—Herbert Henry Asquith, Liberal member of parliament for East Fife, and former home secretary, in an address to his constituents this evening spoke of the situation at Fashoda in a strain similar to Lord Rosebery's declaration yesterday. Mr. Asquith said it was the duty of all patriotic Britons and lovers of peace not to say a word that might even seem to impair the title of Lord Salisbury's government to act in the name of a united people. "Grave as is the situation," he continued, "it is difficult to find a cause for real dispute, as the international status of the valley of the Upper Nile cannot be a matter for serious controversy between the French and British governments."

London, Oct. 14.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says: "Understand, on good authority, that France expects a small commercial post on or near the Nile, or at the entrance to Bahir el Ghazal, as compensation for the evacuation of Fashoda."

THE DYING EMPEROR.

Mystery Surrounds the Fate of China's Ruler.

London, Oct. 14.—The British, German and Japanese ministers at Peking, according to a special dispatch from Shanghai, have vainly sought for a week past an audience with the emperor. An official of the Tsung Li Yamen says the emperor lies in a dying condition in a small building on a lake near the empress dowager's palace, where no man can penetrate.

London, Oct. 14.—The Peking correspondent of the Times says: The foreign legations have not yet been notified by the Tsung Li Yamen that the empress dowager has assumed the regency, which daily assumes more the nature of a usurpation. There are indications that the death of the emperor is expected.

AN ILLFATED STEAMER

MOHEGAN DRIVEN ON THE ROCKS OFF THE LIZARD.

She Was Bound From London to New York With 50 Passengers and a Crew of 150.

London, Oct. 14.—The Atlantic Transport company's steamer, Mohegan, formerly the Cleopatra, of the Wilson and Furness-Leyland line, which left London for New York yesterday, with 50 passengers and a crew of 150, is ashore off the Lizard, between the Manacles and the Lowlands. It is rumored that there has been a great loss of life. A coast guard messenger reports that the passengers are "drowning like rats."

Another report says bodies are washing ashore, one being of a lady, with both legs severed, lashed to a plank. Particulars as to the disaster are difficult to obtain. It appears that when the Mohegan struck a gale was blowing, and the sea was running high. Life boats put off from the Lizard and from Falmouth, one returning filled with passengers. Several were drowned however. It is reported, on the passage of the life boat to the shore. Another life boat saved six persons. The coast at that point is dangerous and has been the scene of numerous wrecks.

A later dispatch from Falmouth says the Mohegan foundered and was probably blown ashore by the heavy east wind after her machinery was disabled.

All the Falmouth tugs went out, but none was able to approach the vessel.

London, Oct. 15.—According to a dispatch just received from Falmouth, out of two hundred persons constituting the passengers and crew of the Mohegan, only thirty-one have been saved. The intelligence was forwarded from the coast guard by telephone to Falmouth. Later, a lifeboat has landed thirty of the Mohegan's passengers and returned for more. Only one lady died after she was brought ashore.

TROUBLE IN JAMAICA.

Families Seeking Safety in the Towns—Troops Sent to Scene of Disturbance.

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 31.—Seven more families from Annotta Bay and the adjacent districts of St. May and Portland have arrived at Kingston and Port Antonio owing to the growing apprehension of serious negro disturbances. In response to the urgent appeals of the resident landed proprietors, storekeepers and others, who express doubt in the power of the civil authorities to maintain order by means of the native black police, the government despatched 400 white troops with Maxim guns to the disturbed district last night. The colonial secretary, in an interview this morning, expressed the opinion that no trouble need be expected from the Maroons, all the apprehensions pointing, he added, to the native Jamaica negroes. But he continued, the latter will surely not attempt rioting in the face of the display of the force now made. Public sentiment is not so confident and the excitement is spreading throughout the eastern parishes and this feeling is not allayed by the fact that the Maroons claim to be ready to support the government according to treaty conditions, for it is felt that the loyalty of the Maroons largely depends on the result of today's trial of their claims.

Anarchists Arrested.

Alexandria, Egypt, Oct. 14.—The Alexandria police have arrested nine Italian Anarchists since last evening and have thereby frustrated a plot against Emperor William, now on his way to the Holy Land to be present at the consecration of the Church of the Saviour at Jerusalem. The first to be arrested is a cafe keeper, a well known Anarchist, in whose house the police discovered two wire wound bombs of great strength full of bullets. This arrest was made in consequence of a notification from the Italian consul general at Cairo that two Anarchists had left Cairo for Port Said. The liveliest satisfaction is felt over the smart capture and the German consulate has expressed its warmest thanks.

A Plucky Governor.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 10.—Governor Tanner had a sharp controversy with Manager Lukes of the Chicago Virden Coal Co., in regard to the sending of troops to Virden where the operators have been planning the use of imported negroes to fill the places of the strikers. Manager Lukes said he proposed to import labor and would operate the mine if necessary at the muzzles of Winchester. Governor Tanner said he would not send troops to assist the operators in running their mines with imported labor, and if the operators attempted to enforce their ideas in regard to Winchester he would send the national guard to Virden and disarm them all. In regard to the situation at Pana, Governor Tanner said that if the operators persisted in employing imported labor he would withdraw the troops from that place.

CONDENSED U. S. NEWS ITEMS.

Oct. 15. San Francisco has been definitely selected as the next place of meeting of the Episcopal triennial convention. Reuben H. Lloyd, of San Francisco, was elected grand master of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templars.

Four men were instantly killed and a dozen more or less seriously injured by an explosion of gas in colliery No. 8 last Thursday of the the Lehigh Coal & Navigation company, at Coledale, Penn.

A meeting of the directors of the People's Telephone company, which was incorporated at Albany N. Y., with a capital stock of \$5,000,000, was held last week at the rooms of the board of trade and transportation, of which most of them are members. Ways and means for pushing the project both in the United States and Canada were discussed and the new company will doubtless become a formidable competitor to the old ones.

While kicking about some dirt at the city dump in Leadville, Colo., Frank Burkhart unearthed a cave in which was found a hole containing very rich ore. The officers were at once notified and upon investigation found a cache, from which they extracted fifty sacks of gold and silver ore. The stuff had evidently been hidden away during the last ten days, and had been stolen from the different mines. The ore will probably prove to be worth \$110,000.

John Connelly, a former employee of the Northern Pacific at Grand Forks, was frozen to death in Montana in the terrible storm which struck that country on October 3. His body has just been recovered. He has a number of relatives in Grand Forks, one sister being the widow of Maurice Sullivan, who was accidentally killed some eighteen months ago.

Edward Owings Towne, a lawyer, was sentenced in Chicago to an indeterminate sentence in the Joliet penitentiary, and to pay a fine of \$1,500, on a conviction of having conspired with John Mowatt to wreck the Lumberman's Building & Loan association. Towne has been a playwright. One of his plays was called "Other People's Money."

Bucket Shop Case.

Montreal, Oct. 11.—A warrant has been obtained for the arrest of J. H. Morin, the plaintiff in the case of Messrs. Goslin, Forbes & Lamontagne, charged with running a bucket shop. Morin is being prosecuted under section 20 of the criminal code, which provides for the punishment of persons found dealing in what are commonly called bucket shops. Morin had already sworn that he purchased 100 shares of stock never delivered to him. This, it is claimed, constitutes an offense, and should people from whom he made the purchase be declared the keepers of bucket shops, he, as a frequenter, can be punished for having dealings with them. It will be an interesting case for the courts to decide.

CABLE BRIEFS.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—Capt. Jaeschko has been appointed governor of Kia Chow, superseding Capt. Rosendahl, whose despotic military methods in dealing with civilians hindered the growth of commerce there.

London, Oct. 13.—The Duke of Sutherland presided at a meeting held in Edinburgh last evening at which it was decided to found an Anglo-American association.

London, Oct. 13.—The Right Hon. William St. John Broderick, member of parliament for the Guilford division of Surrey, and under secretary of state for war, has been appointed under-secretary of state for foreign affairs, in succession to Lord Curzon of Kedleston, the new viceroy of India.

Seoul, Oct. 13.—Han Kion Sol, Korean minister of justice, has been dismissed for permitting brutalities to be perpetrated by the populace upon the body of Kim-Hong-Niuk and others, who were hanged here on October 10th, for having conspired against the emperor.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—Capt. Jaeschko has been appointed governor of Kia Chow, superseding Capt. Rosendahl, whose despotic military methods in dealing with civilians hindered the growth of commerce there.

London, Oct. 13.—Henry Paget, fourth Marquis of Anglesey, died suddenly this afternoon. The late Marquis of Anglesey was born in 1835, and succeeded his half brother in 1880. His heir is his son, the Earl of Uxbridge, who was born in 1875, and who is not married.

Odessa, Oct. 13.—At a congress of mill owners here today it was decided owing to the decline in exports, to petition the government to grant export bounties on flour "similar to those granted in the United States, France and Germany."

A Disastrous Fire.

Lindsay, Oct. 13.—A disastrous fire took place in the village of Kinmount, 30 miles north of Lindsay, early yesterday morning. Five business establishments in the heart of the village were burned to the ground. A small hand engine is the only protection against fire that the village possesses. As a consequence the fire devoured almost everything with which it came in contact. The buildings burned are Hawkin's dry goods store, Miss Train's dwelling, and shop, Grosz's drug store and office, Silvester's photograph gallery and McVea's veterinary office. The losses will be heavy, only two places of the entire lot being insured.

NOTICE

TO THE PUBLIC: We have without exception the largest stock of Men's Underwear in this section of the country. Those who have not seen it will do well to call and inspect them before purchasing elsewhere. For example, we will sell you a good fancy stripe wool suit for \$1.00 per suit. In TIES we excel all competitors at prices away down—from 10c up. In DRESS GOODS we have a good stock of nobby varieties and dress lengths in the most desirable colors and qualities.

Our Men's Overcoats are from \$4 up. Be sure and see them—all SPECIAL VALUE.

We also carry goods in general

Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, and a first class stock of Groceries.

OUR 3 LBS. TEA FOR A DOLLAR CAN'T BE BEATEN

Call and see our stock, not because of old friendship, but because we sell goods right

Our Motto: "First class goods at rock bottom prices."

Yours, ever willing to show goods,

C. T. Bailey & Co.

LOCAL NEWS

The Bishop of Qu'Appelle will occupy the pulpit at St. Peter's church on Sabbath next, morning and evening in the absence of the pastor.

Plenty of entertainments are announced for Qu'Appelle just at present.

Mr. Grieve will move to town for the winter and make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Babbitt.

The next plebiscite election here will be for the Territorial Assembly. Nominations, October 28th; polling, November 4th.

Mr. S. H. Caswell received a fine Mason & Risch piano last week. It was an awkward piece of furniture to take up the narrow stairs. The plaster and paint suffered in consequence.

Hallowe'en is drawing near, but the boys are studying their lessons so hard they won't have time to celebrate it. The highest p.c. on examinations is the interesting topic.

On the 29th is the Hanby-Wylie entertainment. There are but very few that are not acquainted with this troop from newspaper accounts and we need add nothing but remind you of the date.

Our school is overcrowded—120 names on the roll. The trustees have had to purchase several new seats for the principal's room and the primary department. The next thing needed will be a new school house.

Mr. E. W. Warner, Mrs. Warner and their two little boys have been spending a week's holiday in town. Mr. Warner was formerly station agent at this point, and is now freight overseer in Winnipeg. They returned to the city by last night's express.

The fashion now with young men is to furnish rooms for themselves. If all is true we hear some of them will soon be furnishing more than that. Of course we hope it is true. We print wedding invitations.

Mr. S. T. Gibson has purchased the house lately vacated by F. E. Parker, and will take up his residence there for the winter. The house was purchased through Mr. G. R. Skinner, the agent.

Mrs. King, who has been spending some time visiting with Mrs. Sargent, returned to her home in B.C. in the beginning of the week.

Ven. Archdeacon Sargent, Mrs. Sargent and Mr. J. H. Sargent left for a visit to Mrs. Peel and Mrs. Beal of Gravelton, the daughters of Mr. & Mrs. Sargent. They will return at the end of next week.

We are informed that Mr. Jas. McNaughton will remove to the Head in the near future, where he has purchased the implement business of S. R. Edwards. We are sorry to lose Mr. McNaughton from Qu'Appelle.

Don't forget the entertainment to be given in the town hall next Tuesday evening entitled "Famous Women." It has been very highly spoken of and the numerous characters will attract a large attendance. Prices are cheap. Get a copy of the characters and bring it with you.

Rev. S. W. Thomson preached an interesting and instructive sermon last Sabbath evening from the text: "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations."

Ven. Archdeacon Sargent, who drove to Touchwood Hills last week, reports great improvement in the roads in the past year owing to the efficient work of the district surveyor. This year out of the great quantities of hay stacked in the ranching district, a much larger quantity than usual has been brought home and thus a great deal of labor will be saved in the winter. Mr. Sargent had an opportunity of meeting with the people of that section, as a result of the large gathering at the wedding, at which Mr. Sargent officiated.

One of those pleasant events in a person's life took place at St. Luke's church, Touchwood Hills, on the 12th inst., when the Ven. Archdeacon Sargent, of Qu'Appelle, united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Mr. Geo. Grant, son of the late Capt. Grant, R.N., and Miss Bertha May Williams, daughter of Mark Williams, principal of the Gordon school, and both now of Touchwood. After the ceremony the large party assembled at the home of Mr. Williams, where a pleasant reunion was spent till a late hour. All joined in extending their best wishes to the young couple and wishing them every happiness and prosperity as they go together through life.

The estimate of the plebiscite vote.

	Majorities for	Majorities against
Quebec	38,344	93,511
Ontario	28,736	—
Nova Scotia	15,948	—
New Brunswick	6,200	—
Prince Edward Island	9,000	—
Manitoba	2,500	—
North West Territories	1,500	—
British Columbia	—	—
Totals	102,228	93,511
Prohibition majority	—	8,717

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St. Louis	American Line	Nov. 16
Furness	Cunard Line	Oct. 29
Ethiopia	Cunard Line	Nov. 12
Teutonic	White Star Line	Oct. 26

From Montreal		
Laurentian	Allan Line	Oct. 27
Numidian	Allan Line	Nov. 6
Lake Ontario	Beaver Line	Oct. 26
Tongaro	Beaver Line	Nov. 2
Ottoman	Dominion Line	Oct. 29
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